



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

5295

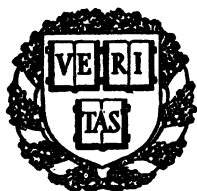
84

WIDENER LIBRARY



HX 56N5 3

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY



FROM THE
Subscription Fund
BEGUN IN 1858

HORÆ MOMENTA CRAVENÆ,

OR, THE

CRAVEN DIALECT,

EXEMPLIFIED IN TWO DIALOGUES,

BETWEEN

FARMER GILES

AND HIS

NEIGHBOUR BRIDGET.

TO WHICH IS ANNEXED A COPIOUS GLOSSARY.

BY A NATIVE OF CRAVEN.

William Carr

"What a feaful girt gauvifon mun he be, at frames to larn'th
talk of another country, afore he parfitly knaws his awn."

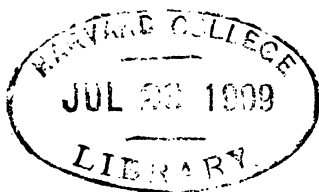
ANON.

LONDON:

**PRINTED FOR HURST, ROBINSON AND CO. CHEAPSIDE;
AND ROBINSON AND HERNAMAN, LEEDS.**

1824.

9275.84



Subscription guide

ROBINSON AND HERNAMAN,
PRINTERS, LEEDS.

401-207
5031
47

THE
INTRODUCTION.

“Collections of provincial dialects would often have been extremely useful; many words esteemed peculiar to certain counties, being remnants of the language formerly in general use. But these collections are, unfortunately, few and scanty. County histories, which have long received the most extensive encouragement, should always contain a careful compilation of this kind from certain and correct authorities. From these, digested together, the history of our language might ultimately receive important illustration.”

NARES' PREFACE TO HIS GLOSSARY.

It was the remark of the most learned philologist of modern times, that the language of the Northern Counties was not barbarous, though obsolete. Under the sanction of this great authority, the author has been induced to publish the Dialect of the Deanery of Craven, in the West Riding of the County of York.

Pent up by their native mountains, and principally engaged in agricultural pursuits, the inhabitants of this district had no opportunity of corrupting the purity of their language by the adoption of foreign idioms. But it has become a subject of much regret that, since the introduction of commerce, and, in consequence of that, a greater intercourse, the simplicity of the language has, of late years, been much corrupted. Anxious, therefore, to hand it down to posterity unadulterated, the author has attempted to express, in a familiar dialogue, the chaste and nervous language of its unlettered natives.

TO'TH CONNER O'MY BOOK.

AN this lile book'll gi'the onny plezer efter a hard day's wark, I sall be feaful fain on't. Bud sud onny outcumlins ivver awn this outside, staany plat, it may happen gee 'em some inseet into awyer plain mack o' talk; at they may larn, at awyer discowurse hez a meanin in't as weel as theirs; at they mayn't snert an titter at huz, gin we wor hauf rocktons, but may undercumstand, an be insensed by this book, lile as it is, at ya talk's aqual to another, seeabetide it explains yan's thoutes. Sud t'lads o' Craven yunce git a gliff o' what a seet o' words I've cond together, it'll happen mack 'em nut so keen, at iv'ry like, o' luggin intoth' country a parcel of outlandish words, er seea shamm'd o' talking their awn. For, o' lat years, young foak are grown seea maachy an see feeefully geen to knackin, at their parents er ill set to knaw what their barns er javverin about.

I'se at thy sarvice,

T'SETTER-OUT O'T BOOK.

DIALOGUE I.

BETWEEN

FARMER GILES AND HIS NEIGHBOUR
BRIDGET.

Giles. Good mornin to the, Bridget, how isto?

Bridget. Deftly as out, and as cobby as a lop, thanksto.

Giles. Wha, marry, thou looks i gay good fettle.

Brid. What thinksto o't' weather? Awr house is vara unrid and grimy, t'chimla smudges an reeks seea, an mackst' reckon, at used to shimmer and glissen, nowght bud soote an muck.

Giles. It's now a vara lithe day, bud there war a girt roak, an a rag o't' fells at delleet, an it looked feaful heavisome.

Brid. I oft think a donky, mislin, deggy mornin is a sign o't' pride o't' weather, for it oft worsels up, an is maar to be liked ner t'element full o' thunner packs er a breet, scaumy sky.

Giles. Wha, when't bent's snod, hask, cranchin an slaap, its a strang sign of a pash.

Brid. I've oft obsarved there hes been a down-faw soon efter; bud for sure, I cannot gaum mich be ouer chimla at prisent, its seea smoored up wi mull an brash. Yusterday about noon, t' summer goose flackered at naya lile rate, an t'element, at edge o' dark, wor feaful full of filly tails an hen scrattins.—Thou knows that's a sartain sign ov a change, sometimes I've knaan it sile and teem efter.

Giles. Whear's yawer Tom, I've been laten him i'th' misto, bud cannot leet on him.

Brid. Misto, barn! wha, he's gaan aboon two howers sin weet Fadder to git eldin, nabody knaws how far; an th' gaite frayth' moor is seea dree, unbane, an parlous; lang Rig brow is seea brant, at they're soarced to stangth' cart, an th' wham, boon t' gill heead, is seea mortal sumpy an soft, at it tacks cart up tot knaff ormost iv'ry yerd. Gangin ower some heealdin grund, they welted cart ower yusterday, an brack th' barkum, haams, and two felks. It hoins t' galloway seafully, seea that I dunnot lite on em mich afore neet; an I's sure Joan's vara unfit to be oute lat; for hees lang been vara indifferent, and hees now nobud thus an seea, for hees niver gitten better o't' surfet he gat last Kersmas wi' bloazing and wi' trashin i'th' snaw broth estert' hares. An he doesn't cast it soon, I'se flaid it'l turn out to be t' shakken i'th' end.

Giles. Wheaz cart hey the?

Brid. Wer awn. It wor crazy an wankle enif wi' boonin fort' landlord, an leadin hedge-rise last spring; bud now it au etow, it'l nut hod together bout wantaus an o'erlays, it sarras for nout bud a mackshift.

Giles. Owr lile Dick sud a hugg'd th' dad his dinner to't' moor, bud as lads, thou knaws, er oft i' a mischief, an, etraath, there nivver wor t'marrow to him, what hed to do, lile gauvison, bud gang an climth' stee i' ower heigh laithe, cleeam'd up ageeant' black havver-strea moo, an neck an heels down he tummeld lang-streak'd at laithe floor.

Giles. How leet it?

Brid. Thou minds I'd been kemmin awyer Sal, idle scallops, an her hair war seea felter'd an cotter'd wi' elflocks, for want o' powlin, sin shoe'dt' reef, at I lugg'd her a bit wi' lashin. What did shoe do, lile tetchy calletin monkey, bud tack pet, and gang off in a girt hig and whither. Lile Dick hed naa sooner gitten his poddish an a shive o' bread, cleeam'd wi'

treacle, ner out he tacks efter her, to lake at chicken chow i't' laithe. Ill condition'd cross-grain'd mon-kies, their tempers pan seea weel, at for aut ward they're like cayter cousins. They're seea thick, at they're nivver fra taentother. They'll nut do a hand's turn. There's nut a pin to chuse between Sall an her broo, for they'll nut be *said*. Look what'll come on 'em at last! Sall, outoponner, girt lither, lingey, wallopiu gammer-stang, he'd nowght else to do bud climth' stee, an he hard efter her.—When shoe'd clum to't' top stavv, they begins a fratchin an rockin th' stee; out, thou minds, it sherls at foote, an down t'lad drops. As stee wer rosseled, fram gor an masker'd, it brack aw to smash. I'd nobbud brout inth' claaths at were just blaanned, an war sindin out kit an piggan, I hears a sow i'th' air, an as fast as foote cud faw, I tacks toth' laithe door; I sees Dick sprahlin at grund. I githers him up, thou minds, and he begins to wratch an boaken, his noaz aw clung wi' bloode, an his forehead rauk'd a bit; I fully thowt he wad a sounded away, for he was parfitly as coud as an iceshackle. Howsomivver, efter eed wesh'd his face an snited his noaz, he soon comes to his sell ageean. I happens to glent up my ee, an wheea sud I spy bud ower Sal clickin fast wi' baith hands tot' bawk, fidging like mad wi' her fit, flaid shoe sud faw an breck her neck, I tacks off, helter skelter, to Joan Thompson's, o' Gill Bodhum, for their steigh; I finns nabody i't' house bud Mally, I wor seea out o' wind at I wheaz'd gin I wor bellon'd, at I cud hardly tell her me eearand. I'th' end, I gat her to help me to hugth' steigh. E commin back ageean owert' slaap hippins, weet' steigh onner shoul-ders, down we baath-drops, soss intot' beck! I hurt bufft o' my arm an ya theigh seea ill, at it wark'd past bidin. Mally spreeans ya whirlbaan, jowls her heeod an left chaff, an grazes her hug-baan. Shoe meanted hersel like a cowshut, for au shoe wor seea full o' pain, herpled an hobbled seea, (an thou knaws shoe's nut yan at hauts at a lile sair), I pray'd on

her to mak sharp, an to git endays as fast as shoe cud. I wor seaful flaid shoe'd nivver a dreed toth' uvver side o'th' Gill; an thou knaws shoe ollas pleecans seafully o' nang-nails. Mally war seea slow o' foote, at I yarks steigh off her shooder, an pashes afore her, an I soon hears her roarin out, "titter up brant hovver." As soon as ivver we gat tot' laithe, I looks up for Sall, an, God forgimme, I cudn't hod fray laughin, when I sees her kronkin astride o'th' hawk, her hair full of Attercops, mackin a seaful hey-ba, and gloarin wi' her een like onny hullet in a loup hole. We soon rear'd up th' steigh, bud happenin to be full weet shorts't, we samm'd up to-a-three desses o' hay, an put it on't, an seea we gat her down saaf. I paid her, an fettl'd her reight, an gav her a life threapen, camplin Dannot, my vardite, I aighed her lugs for her, an warm'd her jerkin wi' a sound switching, an bensill'd her purely, to mack her think on, girt sled-hoffs, how she com theear nesht time.

Giles. War Dick mieh war?

Brid. Hees gitten a girt cowl on his heead, an hurt his shooder baan. He becom stark efter a bit, an roopy wi' bellin an roarin. He blother'd an slavver'd like onny bull cauf. He wor seea sadly flaid, at he sweet while he reek'd ageean. But what griev'd me mare than aw wor, hees riven a pare o' breeks ommost to fatters, at wor maad for him brand new to gang a yewlin in last Kersmus. I thoute, for-sure, when I gat up, that chatterin nanpie, peark'd i'th' ran-tree, betided naa good, at did 'e.

Giles. Is yawer Tom strang enif now to grave flaks?

Brid. Ay, barn! hees waken a gay, leathewake, fendible, whelkin, haspenald tike, and thou sees, i' thar hard times, we mun teugh an addle summat, an as t'weather hez just taan up, we mun lig too't.

Giles. Wha, wha, as t'weather hez been seea unsartin, an t'rain hez fawn seea mieh i' planets, titter and better.

Brid. Thou hezn't tell'd me yet, Giles, what to wanted wi' ower Tom.

Giles. I wanted him to drive me some becas an sheep to Girston, to summer theear. Thou minds, t'weather soon on i'th' spring, eftert' breck o' that caum storm, wor seea pelsy, coud, and raty, followed wi' sitch a snithe, hask wind, at I've hardly ony gerse o'th' land, at I winter-ferr'd, grund war seea kizzin'd; seea I'se i' some measer forced to fest owte two ousen, neen gimmer mug'd hogs, hauf a score a spaaned lambs, a dozen dinmans, a why, two stirks, an three twinters. I'd aimed to a sent wi' 'em ower dodded seg. Bnd hees gain back o'lat, as fast as dike watter, his harl sticks up, for au t'ward, like an urchin's back. I mist my chap sadly. Bout two months sin butcher Roberts put earles into my hand, an bad me ten pund neen for him, an I wor to a geen him hauf-a-crown ageean; bud as I bout him in an seea heigh en end at Aprac fair, for he wor a mortal nice viewly wandy beast, at war he, when E bout him in, I cpd not thoal him at onny sike figure. Sin sine I mud a swapt him wi' Jammy Tennant, for a dozen Scotch yows; bud, girt hobbil at I war, as times are seea slack, I mist my chance, I didn't coup wi' him.—Sudn't he kreutin up soon, I sall be forced, efter au, to send him to Colne market. Ower hay war seea leet an winded, aut average, seea cowarse an roody, my stock hez thriven vara ill; they're nout at au bud kite. It's time for me to lap up, I sall be parfitly shigg'd an I gang on mich langer thus, for three stirks an a Scotch runt torf'll'd autogither last Avril. How dos't ew prove yower Joan bout o' me?

Brid. We thowt how wee'd wared ower brass to a good end, an hed sped weel, as shoe gav a gay soap at first like, an her milk war seaful ritch an blake. Bud shoe now jaws vara ill, her yowyer is seea hellerd wi't' fellon, at its parlous ommost reakin yans hands to her paps. I war i' girt hoaps shoe wad a warish'd fore this, bud her butter's yet seea ram at it'sfit for nowght bud liggin by tot' back end for sheep

move. Shoe pares fast, I'se flaid efter au, I sall be forced to signe her. This note's life good tul.

Giles. Come, as I've hed a sleeveless errand, an I'se seea mislippen'd, I mun endays, anters neet be omme fore I git back fray Girston.

Brid. Nay, man, hovver a bit, let's hev a bit maar o'thy javver. I'd ommost forgotten to ax the to lend us yower steigh, while we git yan maad, we look for th' reets an sagers to-morn. They hagged a nice birk for't yusterneet, at grew atop o'th' Eealand, on some acker moud, claas to 'th' turnups. Joan war sadly greav'd it wor seea stoven'd wi' fawin.

Giles. Ye may hev it to lite on, an welcome.

Brid. Thou's nivver tell'd me yet whether ye've gitten in aw yower eldin, Giles.

Giles. Naa, nut we, marry, for my daam hez been seea seek, at I war forced to send th' lad for t' potticar, God knaws, how oft last week, an I knan't whether shoes onny better for awt' posumful stuff hees geen her. He gav her a pick last neet, thou minds, it war naa sooner down ner it blew her up like a fuz-baw, at shoe parfitly rifted ageean; I sa na mander a good it did her efter aw, bud mack her as wake as a wassel.

Brid. I'se feaful waa to larn shoes seea vara silly, what think ye on her?

Giles. Naa, God knaws what to think on her, shoe hods mitch at yan like, cant and deftly i'th' mornin, an she feels seea leetsome an cobby, an can tottle an tantle about a bit, I'se sometimes i' hoapes shoe's cruutin up ageean; bud happen shoe's nut been up aboon hauf an howr, 'fore shoe begins to be vara tim'rous an keisty, an as teathy as a steg in yate, an then shoe maddles an taums ower in a swab, as seek as a peeat.

Brid. Dos't hod her a girt while?

Giles. Ay, a gay bit, and shoe' seea gaumless shoe hardly kens ower Sall.

Brid. Waist heart, bow's her stomach?

Giles. Wha, ma girt matters at it, for shoe's nut itten hauf book o', my kneaf sin Monday cum a sennight, shoe's seea dench an kecker.

Brid. Mare pity !

Giles. If shoe nobud cud bide to gang out a bit, I've a girt thout t'air wod be o' sarvice to her.— Bud shoe's seea silly an wake at present, I'se vara sure 'twod be to mitch for her.

Brid. Does shoe sleep weel ?

Giles. Naa matters as to that, it's nout bud a brokken sloun, an then shoe teughs an taves about seea mitch, at shoe's sure to poit off aw her happin. At times she stinns seafully in her douvens, we consate shoe's ridden be th' bitch doughter. Nows an thens shoe's girds o' peffin an coughin, an rattles in her wezzen, an it hods her seea lang, at yau wad think her leets were tainted.

Brid. If shoe nobbud cud git a bit a naturable rist, shoe wod sam up strength fast, an I wish to God shoe may, for ound lang syne.

Giles. As soon as ivver shoe can bide it, I aim to baad her i'th' beck.

Brid. An the donot gang an donk 'em when they sweetat, I guess a good sowlin is a seaful strengthesin thing.

Giles. Thou knows, Bridget, we're vara bane tot' beck, an we mun mind to tack her as soon as th' sweetating gird's off her ; but, girt like, shoe'l tack uncuth tul't at first.

Brid. Wiah, that's what ; bud then, how can ye baad her in seea lile a soap o' watter.

Giles. We can dem it up a bit, an mack a dub a gay dipness.

Brid. I'se flaid ye'll do her a mischief, do as destly as ye can, it's seea staany.

Giles. An that be aw, we can douk her i' our gimlin.

Brid. When I sa the last neet, it quite scapp'd my memory to tell the, that while ower folk wor at flah moor yesterday, there com a fine mack of a

prossin, flybysky, uncoth fellow down ower foud, byt' peeat hul, to t' house door, ower bitch yowlin feafully aw t'while. Thou minds, as I wor cower'd down by t' fire nookin, claas tot' hood end, twinan some cowaarse garn, maad fra sheep gowdins, my kneeaves an deet wi' scorn, I sa him comin, seea I yark'd up i' a crack, an ast him what he wanted.— He began wi' saying, "Good day to you, good woman, have you got a barn?" Aye, says I, hauf a dozen. "One, my friend," says he, "is quite enough for me." Seea, at that, barn, I yarks intot' house, an hugs out lile Bill, an, says I to him, as he wor standing hard by t' midden steead, here's yan on 'em, what want ye wi' him? At that he began to snert an laugh me feafully to scorn, an I thowt, for sure, he wad a brosten his sell fore he gave ower. I war then so hotterin mad at I cud bide na langer, an says I to him, ye may happen think yoursel finely donn'd and pouter'd, bud I'se vara sure ye're naa gentleman, tack ye that, or ye wadu't behaav i' sike a shamful way to a poor silly woman.

Giles. What said he to that, Bridget?

Brid. Said, wha, efter I'd flaat him soundly, seeing me in sike turmoil, an macking a girt coil, he began to soften a bit; an said, in a gizenin way, "Good woman, don't be offended, I only want a place to put my horse in." An that be aw, said I, ye mud astite at yunce, bout laughin me to scorn seea 'bout my poor barns, hev esh'd for ower laithe, for there's room enif an bouses plenty theear, an ye may tack yer yaud theear yoursel, if ye like, for I'll nut thrang mysel wi' ye.

Giles. Thou gav't him reight theear, Bridget, fort' finest gentleman i'th' waard sail niver frump ner mack a fool o'me; an what said he then?

Brid. Efter he'd chopp'd his yaud i't' laithe, he then com owert' ass-midden tot' door, gat agait o' fabbin me, an says, in a snod flagin way, "I shall trouble you again, if you please. Be so good as to lend me your ladder." Waa, says I, as ye'r' an

uncoth man; for aw ye heynot behaved tumme in a vara gradely way, I'll fotch it. Seea, thou minds, I gangs up tot' glass caas, an tacks up t'saap an brush fra' behint pewter doubler, at Joan hed been shavin hissel wi' last Sabbath mornin. An he'd naa sooner clapt his e'en on 'em, ner I think i' my heart he wherried an snorted at me harder ner ivver, at he keckled while he varily kinkt ageean, an byt' meskins, an I'd hed beesom i' my hands, I wad ayther a geen him a ketty cur, a girt clout ourt' head, or degg'd him purely wi' oud lant.

Giles. Thou wad a sarraed him reight and to't hed.

Brid. Obsarvin I wadn't be dung up wi' him, ner put up wi' his titt'ring, scornful sneer, he says, in a cantin flagein way, as an butter wadn't melt i' his mouth, "My good woman, I am sorry you so misunderstand me, I only wished to have some steps or a ladder to get upon the hay mow, to give my horse a little hay." A ledder, for sure, to get on tot' hay mow. Think ye, says I, that sike behaviour as yours deserves onny favvor, seea, clappin baath kneaves to my huggans, I tells him i' a stoar voice, as lang as I'ee maister o' this house, will-to shall-to, yees naan hev ya mouthful.

Giles. Proud Kickshaw! he war nivver at yan wi' hissell, he didn't knaw his awn mind fra ya minute to another. Thou held him up strangly, Bridget, what did he then?

Brid. He then steud claas toth' staan benk, reared like London puther, looked vara glum an gruff, pood aut a rid book, an wrate down aw t' windows.

Giles. Odsheart, Bridget, theaugh gat into a feaful aacker'd hobble, hedto knaan titter at he wor a window peeper, theaugh wadn't a been seea flaid o' thy hay. An what said he then?

Brid. Wiah, just as an nowght hed happened, an he'd been gayly used to flightin, he says tumme,

"I will now be much obliged to you to shew me the best road to Burnsa."

Giles. I dare say, thou wor fain enif to git shut on him.

Brid. Eye, that wor e. Bnd thou minds I nivver gav him another misbehodden word, flaid ov a surcharge, I gits at top o't' assmidden an tells him, as plain as tongue cud speek, to mind to gang down claas tot' Reean i' Joan Thompson's Ing, then straight endas ower Howgill, seea ower staany Bits, at bod-dum o' Scar claas, through Harrison Intack, an to be sure to mind to gang down first gait at hods tot' reight.

Giles. It wor aw as plain as a pike staff; it's unpossable thou cud a tell'd him a gainer gait.

Brid. Seea thougth I, bud, girt gauvison, i'th' roum o' gangin downt' first gait, he open'd first yait he com at. I prisently spies him i' ower hay claas, ont' headland, anent waw, paupin an peepean about gin he wor spyin for hares. Eye, barn, I sa him ride twice seea about claas, spaudin an staupin ower girse maast shaamfully, for thou knaws, ower grund's a bit soupy.

Giles. His pride seems to ha' gitten better ov his uvver stoary. He mun be off at side, er he wadn't be insens'd. Did he fin his rooad efter aw?

Brid. Nay, barn, he com back ageean, raad up to me stickle-but, an began to threap me down how I hed tell'd him aw wrang; seea, thou minds, to keep him eea good humour, for aw I'd shew'd him th' gainest gait afore, toth' best o' my wittin, I gangs agaitards wi' him, an sets him as far ast' loan heead. While I'd been flightin him 'bout t'lile leet i't' milkus, owr coddly foal, bay stag, a stott, two drapes, three stirks, an a cauf, gat out at yait, at this brazzen jackanapes hed left oppen. What hed I to do, bud gang an late 'em all owert' moor. Nut bein i' good graith, I war seea swelted, at I sweeat like a brock, an wor as wit as I'd been shearin or loukin awt' day i'th' corn field. We louping ower dubs, laches an

sikes, I maad my sark as wit as drip, at it sil'd ageean, an as yollo as a daffowdilly wi' car watter; my stockings war deeted up tot' mid leg, an my shoon war parfit sops; my petticoat wer seea clarted an slatted, at it war partilly barked wi' muck; an I scratted my shins sadly wi' ling collins, ya foote war feafully plish'd; bud what greev'd me maar ner aw war, I lost my hollin busk, finely flower'd, at my husband gamma 'fore I war wed. Wi' runnin estert' becase I war quite fash'd, I gat my fit tether'd amang some seaves, an dang some skin off my noaz, an hed liked to hev scratted taa ee' out.

Giles. Thouz been sadly tosecated wi't' lile window peeper, he broute the into a peck o' troubles.

Brid. Eye, fersure, it wor aw alang o' him, bud thouz hear. E comin back ageen, whenid gitten anent sheep beeld, I spies alantum off two shooters. They macks up tumme in a crack, an ower gat me afoar I reak'd t' aum tree. They war seea clemm'd, at they war feaful fain to pike amangst shrogs some shoups, buemekites, an hindberries.

Giles. Wor the gentlefoak?

Brid. Eye, be ther talk they wor, bud they war vara plainly donn'd, i' short doublets, for awt' ward like shay lads.

Giles. It caps yan now a days, Bridget, to ken quality fra poor foak, wi' ther short poud heeads, 'bout powther. Women er not mitch better. Ower Jin com haam fra sarvice at Bolton i't' Moors, Seter-day come a sennight, an her awn mother hardly kenn'd her, for aw shoe nobbud left haam last Fastness een, an shoe war pubble an grosh, an i' vara good likein; an shoe hedn't been seea bedizen'd an transmogrified, shoe wod a hed a feaful blush of her mother.

Brid. Thou knaws shoe ollas favvor'd her.

Giles. Eye, fersure shoe did like, bud then shoe us'd to hev a dasent lang waist, bud now shoe's aw legs. It warn't seea when thou war a young lass,

Bridget. I can tell agin't wor yusterday, sin thou hed as nice a lang waist as onny body, as slim an as smaw eye as an arran.

Brid. Eye, that hed I, Giles. I naa patience wi' theer flairin way a donnin now a days; ivvery thing hings seca side on 'em. It's nowght at aw, antul believe me, bud a blinnd to hid ther sham wi'. For I defy the to find 'em out howivver girt they er. Dosto nut know, how neighbour Roberts wor for sendin their douter to plaas, vara nesht mornin (for shoed gitten her god's-penny at Otley stalties), when she war gard to out we'et, an tell how shoed gitten, what t'ward now caws, nobbud a *slip*.

Giles. A slip! it warn't seca caud i' thy time. Foak didn't stick at cawin it by its reight naam; they wad then a geen it na lanein. Bud, now they're gitten into a hugger mugger way ov softenin it off, estead o' puttin an end to sike shamful wark.

Brid. Her awn mother, barn, fann naa faat wi' her, a mucky frow, bud thought how aw wor reight, when shoe war parfitly at down liggin. I heeard lang sin, at shoed gitten a wooster, an how shoed been thrawn owert' bawk some Sundays back, bud if what thou says be true, shoe's in a likly way to hing theer.

Giles. Wooster! wheeaz shoe gitten?

Brid. Yan o' Brown's lads. A vara pratty wooster etraath, I'se parfitly gloppen'd to think how Roberts wad let sike a lousith-heft, jack-a-leggs come owert' door-stones. Parents er maar behauf to blaam ner their poor barns.

Giles. Blaam! I've oft heeard Roberts gee 'em good counsel.

Brid. 'I see thouz fain to beet him out, bud what's counsel good tull an it beeant back'd be a good example. An parents tell their barns to speak truth, to mack use o' naa foul says, to be painful honest an godly, what does aw that sinnify, an they thersels winnot stick at tellin lees, bannin an talkin bawdy, an er drukken an full ov aw mander o' rogerie. It's for aw t'ward az an barns hadn't een az weel as

ears. Joan an me, God be thank'd, hev not much to blaam owersells wi' o' that heeod. We baath giv 'em good counsel, an we hoap, good examples, by livin' daily i'th' fear o' God. As to drissin, nabybody cud ivver donn plainer ner Joan an me. Bud it's naa wonder i' ther times, an young lasses sud now an then donn out at way a bit, when songers ov aw foak er seea full o' ther nonsense. Ower lad com haam t'other neet wi' a girt garth* teed to baath sides ov his breeks, at reeaks ower baath shoeders.

Giles. What use cud that be on thinksto?

Brid. He says, how it's to help i' a lang march.

Giles. Doesn'to know what they caw 'em?

Brid. Nay, sure don't I.

Giles. They gee 'em two names, a braas an a gallows.

Brid. Gallows! Oh my poor lad! Eye, I see plainly now, whar that invention springs fray. Antul believe me, it comes fray some Tom Painer i' power, wheea hez girt say i' Parliament, an hez counsell'd main on 'em to believe it as summat vara useful, an at first geen it t' name of a brace, nobbud az a blinnd. Waa-worth that lang-heeoded winner-neb'd rascad Boany, he cares nut a haupenny piece what expence an trouble he put other foak tull, seeabetide he can gain his ends an saav hissell. Thou may lite on't, it's aw a shift of his noddle to saav raap, powther an shot. Ananters he does lick us, an naabody knows how an arrow may glent, he'll tuck up aw ower Volunteers be ther gallowwses, i' iv'ry tree he comes at, thou'll see 'em flackerin about like flay-craws.

Giles. I'd leever be shot a dozen times ower, ner dee sike an outo't'way lingerin deeath.

* Braces were first used by the Craven peasants soon after the commencement of the late French war. At the time the Craven Volunteers were embodied, poor Bridget was alarmed by this new, and to her, incomprehensible article of dress.

Brid. I'll tell the what, Giles, as soon as ivver he gits haam, belive, I'll nifle 'em fray him, an ayther feeal 'em er thraw 'em into't' fire, hees nivver trail his awn gallows at his back as lang as I can help it.

Giles. Thou's maad sike a seaful lang perammle 'bout donnin o' them lasses an sougers, at thouz nivver tell'd me whar them shooters war gangin tull.

Brid. Gangin tull! wha! they'd lost thesels at top at moor, an cudn't hit t'way back ageean. They war seaful fain, I promise the, when they clapt ther een o' me, an a wunnin naa girt way off. They esh'd way to Moor Cock Hall. They war seea sadly doon for, wi' trailin i'th' ling efter moorgam, at I cud do naa less ner mack boud to esh him intot' house, for aw it wor aw a clunter.

Giles. Wad the gang in?

Brid. Eye, forsure; an az they wor Outners, for naabody's door, for aw I say it, oppens gladder ner wer awn to freind foak. I maad mitch on 'em, an gav 'em reight freely sike odments as I hed i't' house, a beef collop, a rasher of bacon, beside butter an whangby. I maad ivv'ry thing, bud mysel, as nate as I weel cud, I spreed taable claath, abit boorly for sure, an happen nut seea simmit as they'd been used tull, bud then it wor dasant an cleean, an they fannd naa faut weet, bud maad as free as bwt, an squatted down tul't seeaful cheerfully at lang-settle, 'bout whishins.

Giles. Eye, eye, as t'sayin is, hunger's best saace.

Brid. Bud thouz hear. While I wor fryin collops, yan on 'em glents his ee up at breed fleek, an says tumme, I find you are leather dressers as well as farmers.

Giles. I think i' my heart, (low be it spokken) af gentlefoak, for maist what, ken less ner onny lody.

Brid. Whisht, Whisht, Giles! leeast said soon-est mended.

Giles. Isn't it a vara hard caas, pray-the-now, at yan munnot oppen ther mind a bit? Thou sees plainly, how th' girt fonlin didn't ken what havver cake war.

Brid. Noa, barn, he teuk 'em, as they laid at fleeak; for round bits o' leather. I ax'd him to taste it, an see tacks up t' beesom start, potters yan down, an keps it i' my appron. He then nepp'd a lile wee nookin on't, nut validum o' my thoum naal, an splutter'd it out ageean, gloaring gin it wor puzzum, an efter aw I cud say, I cudn't counsel t'other to taste ayther it or some bannocks, they wor dazzed a bit, for sure. It war girt luck at I hed some efter temsin breead i't' Aumry, as they didn't set mitch stoar omme breead. Ther dogs warn't at aw dench, they maad naa proud orts, I promise thee, for they licked up to-a-three neapons o' meal, at I fetch'd out o't' ark, an soss'd up a gay soap o' blue milk an lop, per'd ream, out of our girt flann'd dish.

Giles. Did thy outcumlins matter thy collops?

Brid. Eye marry, they cadged ther houl-hampers, an sleek'd thersels wi' a meas potful or two o' grout, a bit heeody an flizzen for sure, just tacken out at guilefat, for ower strang drink barrel war quite toom'd, an I war saary for't, for it war a soap a mortal good drink, bud there warn't a sigh left. They behaav'd like gentlefoak when they'd doon, for they gamme twelve groats. Efter aw, I went a gaitards wi' 'em to Moorcock Hall, forthere's a plezur i' waitin o' down reight quality, theye'r nut hauf seea dench ner seea difficult as them maacky upstarts.

Giles. Thouz seea bobberous an keckahoop wi' thy twelve groats, an seea ta'en up wi' thy quality, at thouz quite an clear forgotten t' lile whipper snapper window-peeper, whar comes he fray?

Brid. Hodto a bit. I'll tell the aw enow. I think i' my heart there nivver war t' marrow to the. Thouz nut a morsel o' patience, thou will hev titter gait in omme, I've nut tell'd the aw yet. For surely nivver onny poor crayture went thro' seea

monny troubles i' ya day. Ya trouble fell seea fast at neck of another.

Giles. Come, out wi' 't then, Bridget.

Brid. Wha, i' gangin haam, efter I left my quality, it soon becom dosky. Oh! Giles! my knees partitly whacker ageean at thowtes o' what I'se boun to tell the.

Giles. Heaven's sake! what wort' matter?

Brid. Wha, when I'd reak'd Black-hill Crag, that feaful onely plat, Oh! Giles! nivver war poor woman i' sike a tackin.

Giles. Out weet, out weet, Bridget, what wor the to do?

Brid. Wha, vara first thing I clapp'd my een on wort' Dule in a feaful flash o' fire.

Giles. Dule! Oh, hersto bud, barn, how thou talks?

Brid. Talk! I talk truly, at do I, an I nobbud can believe my awn een. He mun be that at's nowt, ayther Oud Nick or a Guytrash.

Giles. What wor he like?

Brid. I can hardly tell what he wor like, I wor sea maz'd; for my heart loup'd up to my mouth at seet on't; an aw at yunce I brack into a muck sweeat, at did I.

Giles. Didto see his horns?

Brid. Horns! eye, I think I did etraath, they wor aw out as lang as yower girt Ousens! An his een as big as pewther doublers, flash'd fire maast feafully.

Giles. They say how't Dule hez a tail, didto see it.

Brid. Eye, I saa it, an moreower ner that, felt it; for he lash'd it to an fra at naa lile rate.

Giles. Did he lig a laam o' the?

Brid. Naa; for I dropt ommy knees, an worded a file prayer, an then I defied him; for, thou knows, God's ollas aboont' Dule. Bud for aw I war sartain he cudn't hurt me, my knees baad whackerin; bud I crept by as wheemly as I weel cud, he nivver

hurt a hair o' my head, at did he nut, for a lile bit I steend at whethers which gait to gang, bud at efter I yunce gat off I did dirl it away inbank.

Giles. Thou says thou sa him at Blackhill Crag?

Brid. Eye, at that vara spot.

Giles. Poor Bridget, I lile thowte at thou, of aw foak, wad ha' been sike a daft fondlin. Thy Dule, as t'o caws him, were nout i'th' ward bud a horse heead. For our lads, efter they'd doon graavin at Flah moor, began a fratchin an lakin. They fand an oud horse scaup, an teed tul't a lile kid o' ling, wi' a piece a raap, 'bout a yerd an a hauf lang. They then fettl'd it up, clapp'd it at top o' Blackhill Cragg, an leeted to-a-three leggeren o' peeots at side on't.— This, Bridget, war that dreedful flash o' fire; an that kid o' ling, at hung ower't Crag, an blaw'd about wi' t' wind, wort' lashin o' thy Dule tail.— Ah! ah! ah! poor Bridget, thouz nivver hear t'last o' this.

Brid. Thou needn't laugh me seea feeafully to seorn about it, hed thou bin theear, thou wad ha' bin war flaad behauf. Waaworth yower lads, an I catch 'em, by jen I'll remman 'em, an sigh ther lugs for 'em. Now, Giles, antul mack me a promise nut to tel ower foak about this Dule; for, thou minds, I maad 'em as flaad mysel, I'll tell the aw about t' lile window peeper.

Giles. Wha, I will then. Whar comes that lile whipper snapper window peeper fray? Skipton?

Brid. Skipton, nay byt' leddy, I's ommost sure he comes fray London, for I can hardly tell yan word i' ten, he knacks an talks seea fine, an macks use o' sike outlandish gibberish.

Giles. What mack of a tit did he ride on?

Brid. A dasant, jump, bay yaud, wi' a churchil'd mane.

Giles. Girt like, it wert' vara saam fellow at raad, at a girt bat, down ower loan, just when I'd swarm'd upt' wicken tree. I war stapdin, thou minds,

’th’ grainin, an’ snaggin off some boos at annered t’gait, when his skaddle tit, glentin its ee up at me, took boggle, maad a girt flounder, an ran back ’gecant mistow nookin. He’d sure a bin thrawn, hedn’t he click’d hod o’t’ mane wi’ ya hand, an tailband wi’ t’other; an, lile puppy, an he hedn’t yark’d baath spurs intot’ flank, shoe’d a doft him efter aw.

Brid. I sud ha’ been seasul fain to a seen t’lile window peeper, a proud, maacky, puppy dog, sea flaid. Hed I ben theear, I wod a clapt a bunch o’ nettles undert’ yaud’s tail, and maad her spangwhew him owert’ waw, and pash’d an bray’d his harness out. I wad a tow’t him, a skewin, pryin taad, to come tot’ moorside agecan peepin an skewin about i’ ivv’ry nook.

Giles. There warn’t mich need for nettles, I’ll uphodto, Bridget, for i’ aw the born days thou nivver sa owght look sea dash’d an sackless. He war parfitly ov a muck sweet.

Brid. I’s fain on’t, lile Jack-a-dandy.

Giles. Thou’s na marcy o’t’ lile fellow, bud’s ollas gnatterin an hypin at him. Bud thou hesn’t tell’d me yet what t’husband said when he com haam fra’ Flay Moor.

Brid. Say! wha, he wor hotterin mad, an play’d th’ moats an hangment, an wod a fain seen that lile peepin dule; for he wad a geen him his creepins, an sike a hezlin an a whalin as wad a maad his wezzon parfitly wherkin agecan.

Giles. Didto finnd thy stag an thy becas efter aw?

Brid. Eye, I fann’d ’em, efter gangin a lang way o’th’ back o’th’ Croanberry wham, an I throwte, forsure, ist’ brock-faced branded stirk hedn’t ranted seasfully, I nivver sud a fun ’em. Ise flaid ower stag’ll be kensmark’d, as hees dūng some hair off his nar huggan an cammerel.

Giles. Blend some soote an swihe saam togither, an clap’t toth’ spot, an he’ll happen ail na maar en’t. Didto see onny cranberries, Bridget? I mun

late some for ower Squire, hez formill'd three quarts omma. It's 'boon a fortnet sin he steyven'd 'em.

Brid. I sa vara few, I think they're a mack a scantish to year. There's a gay to-a-three a blaaberries. They lig seea rank o'th' grund at thou mud fill a maund in a crack.

Giles. Hesto heardt' news?

Brid. What news?

Giles. Wha, ower Tom wor at Skipton fair this week, and he brings word howt' talk gangs theear at Bonny'll be here in a crack, an how orders are geen to leet awt' beacons, Monday come a sennight.

Brid. Oh, hearsto! God shild it. They'll be sad wark, I's fear'd, i'th' end on't.

Giles. Them men'll hev a bonny easy peddle ont' top o'th' beacon for their hauf a crown a day.

Brid. Dunnot they tent aw neet?

Giles. Nay, they nobbud sud do.

Brid. Sud it be frost an snaw, I aim, they'll be fain to steal to bed.

Giles. Bud, etraath, sad they be taan nappin be t'owerlooker, he'll soon skift 'em.

Brid. What ha' the to do theer, Giles?

Giles. They've nowght to do bud to mack a girt bloaz, ananters they spy a leet i't' other beacons.

Brid. It'll shut a power o' brass.

Giles. It will, naa doubt, swattle away a seet o' silver, bud its better to loaz hauf ner aw.

Brid. That's sure enif; for, fra' aw accounts, that Bonny's a feeaful girt rogue; he sheds aw I ivver heard tell on; hees nivver whiat, hees ollas agait o' some brabblement, rampin an reavin at iv'ry thing; an let what will happen, hees sure to keep tail i't' watter, an hez haa sooner lick'd ya country, ner hees raumin at another.

Giles. They say he proffers girt things to aw his songers, as soon as ivver they can git a footeing on ond England. Habat him, weel sizzup him an he does come, for, byth' mess, as fauce as he is, I've a girt persavance how ower navy an volunteers, fair

faw 'em, say I, o'l ayther snape 'em or let leet intul 'em, an then, aw his fraps an brabblements o'l stand him i' naa steead.

Brid. Our lad's quite bobberous, an aw a roav. He leeads a filthy peyl iv'ry day, wi' his prancin an hakin about. He'd naa sooner come tot' doorstans, wi' his fine cockade in his hat, ner it parfitly maad my heart wark when I clapt my een on him. Thinks I to mysel, what'll become omme, sud I loaz my poor lad i' my oud age.

Giles. It stands us aw i' hand to hide thur hard times, Bridget, 'bout a graan. Hesn'to heeard how Boanny behaav'd tot' poor Hanovarians, an tot' braav Swish, how it warn't enif for him to tack their lads, bud their wives an douters, eye, an their vara beds they hed to lig on?

Brid. What a brash raggald! hees sure to gang tot' dule whick, if he duunot mend soon.

Giles. Wiah, naabody can be saaf as lang as that bullockin rascad lives. He leetens to be a gradely fello, bud he braads o'th' dog i't' boose, he'll nayther itt hissels ner let onny body else itt. Wadhe hed a fire-poit er a rid hoat hottel in his throttle.—An he wor to come, I wad spangwhew him back ageen owert' dub.

Brid. Thou says vara reight, poor as we er, we sud be far warse wor he to come; for he wad, naa doubt, mack a sad derse amang us; Joan an me ha' not mich to crack on, bud we can mack shift to live in a gradely, menceful, heppen way, an I wad be waa to soap it for awt' French freedom they make sike frap about. There's naa trusting 'em, Giles, for they're aw of an ill reek; an I'd leaver dee ner live under sike a braungin gaustrin taistril.

Giles. Oliver war ill enif, bud this Boanny's t'uptack of aw.

Brid. They say our neighbour Williams chun-
ters, an is quite down i'th' mouth, an is seea flaid,
at hees buried aw his goud i'th' garth, an at hees
naa sooner stockenth' door, an slotted sneck, ner

he times it wi' three seaful strang bouts iv'ry meet.

Giles. Thou knaws Williams wor ollas a dowly, swamous, meaverly mack of a chap, an hed a daft heart; an arran, or a whackerin of an espin leaf wad a flaid him out of his wits. Etraath, I'se saary for him, for hees oft been my beet-need; an tack him aw i' aw, hees a gay, sponsable, oud farrendly fellow.

Brid. Sud onny body come sharp up an peylt' door, efter it's dosky, hees parfitly gloppen'd; hees seea flouter'd, he cowers, his knees whackers, his teeth dithers, an his een gloar, as an he war stark mad. He then macks a seaful stir wi' t' tangs, yarks upt' fire-poit, beets fire, bangs th' reckon, shifts his chair, an pees about, but, for awt' ward, he daren't oppenth' door, for fear'd Boanny's come to fotch him an aw his gear. He dare hardly lig i' bed hees seea freeten'd.

Giles. Poor Williams is a swamous, cowardly chap.

Brid. I'se flaid, an a mack a waily i' times mysel, when I study ower thur things; nows an thens a good book giz me spirits. Efter I com fra' t' kirk last Sabbath day, I tenk up th' bible, as I oft do, an rid a deal consarnin Nebuchadnezzar, how God let him flourish an roy a girt while, nobbud to mack his downfaw maar freetful. An, how do we knaw, bud Boanny hissel is letten to crob ower t'other nation, for a bit, at he may hev a faw like Nebuchadnezzar, to show tot' ward what lile trust is to be put i' villainy an vain glory; God be thank'd, we hev a good king, an oft hez my heart wark'd for him when them raggally Tompainers seea beset him. T' Aumeety hez thus far presarv'd him, an if we nobbud hev graas to behaav as we sud do, he will naa doubt shield us fra' aw his plots.

Giles. Thou parfitly maddles me wi' aw thy bible larnin, thou 'hods forth like onny laucol, bud i' spite of aw thy javver, i' thur kittle times,

hees sartainly a happy man, Bridget, wheea bez naa fears. As for my shar, I've lile to loaz; bud, for aw that, it wad greave me saarly to see sike a lecin faistrail, an restless, skellerbrain'd raggamuffin as Boanny git a sattlement amang uz. I'se poor enif, God knaws, to begin wi', bud, I'se vara sartain, war that 'tarnal raggabrash to come here, he wad rid us in a crack, an tack fray us awt' lile we hed.

Brid. Eye, girt like, bud God presarve us, say I, an send us naa war deed.

Giles. Amen, an good day to the, for it's heigh time for me to be shoggin off towards Girston.— I's like to be gangin now, barn, for I've naa time to hearken to thy lang winded stoaries, for thou chatters like onny Nanpie.

Brid. Thouz ollas at nestle. There's time enif 'fore neet, I warrant to, to git fra' Girston, 'bout chunterin an chaffin seea mitch about it. Howsom-ivver, anto will be shoggin off, good journey to the.

END OF DIALOGUE FIRST.

DIALOGUE II.

Bridget. What, Giles, thous gitten back then, fray Girston.

Giles. Eye, but I'll uphodto, I'd a saar day on't, wi teughin eftert' beeos, they scutter'd about seea, I wor quite fash'd an doon for, afore I gat haam, at dosk.

Brid. What thou raad, did'nto?

Giles. Raad! aye, I raad o' shanks-galloway.

Brid. I marvel at that, as I sa yower yaud i'th' garth i'th' mornin.

Giles. Is yower Joan at haam? I's com to tell him, at he mun gang to William Palay's, at Skire-thorns, 'bout fail, Monday come a sennight, to lot some Scots.

Brid. Hees gain toth' peeot moor, bud thou may lite on't, i'll mind to tell him at neet, when he comes haam.

Giles. Girt like I sall meet him, as I'se gangin theear mysel.

Brid. Come, man, thouz i' na girt hurry, squat thyself down a bit i'th' langsettle, byth' hud-end, an I'll fotch the a whishin; for I lang to knaw sadly what aw them lads and lasses wor cutterin an talkin about, at I gat a gliff on gangin up yower croft yuster neet.

Giles. Didto nivver hear at there wor a Methody meetin at Jack Smith's. There wor weight on 'em

to hear t' uncoth preacher, as fine a man as ivver I clapt my een on, at wor he, he bangs aw, quite an clear, at I ivver heeard tell on.

Brid. I tell the what, Giles, ye had leaver behauf hear th' vain talk o' man, ner t' holy word o' God.

Giles. Nay, Bridget, I think thou's gangin a lile bit to far

Brid. To far, doesto think? Whaa, it's nobbud to a-three neets sin, I proffer'd to Betty Collier, whea, thou bnaws, does not ken a word o'th' bible, an shoe nobbud wod come an sit a bit wi' me, I wod read to her yan o'th' Gospels; but shoe soon tell'd me how shoe couldn't come, for shoe wor gangin to hear Tom Simpson, t'blacksmith, exhort. An thou knaws, weel enif, at Tom's a saar reader, an what a mash he macks o'th' hymns, when he giz 'em out. For an hees conned 'em ower, happen, haaf a dozen times afore't meeting, he gangs on spelderin an blunderin. I think mackin horse shoon wod be far fitter wark for him nert' explaiuin t'word o' God, at he cannot read. Now, antul nobbud speok th' truth fra' thy heart, thou mun agreee wi' me, at Betty Collier, like mony on ye besides, hed leaver hear a poor silly blacksmith rant an mack as mich din ast' girt hammer on his stiddy, ner hear't' word o' God.

Giles. I knan't what Tom does wi' his girt hammer, but I's seur thou ligs hard on wi' thy clapper.

Brid. Whaa, I'se quite staud, an it irks yan naa lile to hear sike coil an durdums, an seea mich frap about thur Methody's. They talk an cample seeafully o' religion, bud I wad be fain to see at they rayaly believed it, byt' goodness o' ther lives; for what care I for a man's sighs an graans, an his dowly face, an for heving religion in his mouth, when he'll nut stick at yarkin his hand into a body's pocket.

Giles. They think they're doing reight.

Brid. Think! eye, but what hev they to do wi' thinkin; when they've a written word to gang by? Uzzah mud think'he wor doin reight when he reak'd

out his arm to'th' ark o' God, to hod it fray shakking. Bud his thowtes, howivver humble they mnd be, didn't stop God's judgments, for thou knows his arm wither'd away. Dathan an Abiram i't' sixteenth chapter o' Numbers is a warnin enif for iv'ry man to bide in his awn calling, an nut to tack on hissel t' hoaly office of a preacher 'bout a regular appointment. Korah an his company grummel'd seafully ageean Moses an Aaron, an thowte how they cud preach better thersells. Bud what wor th' end on em? Them at maad boud to offer incense wor burn'd wi' fire fray God, an aw t'other were swallow'd up i'th' pit.

Gilse. That wor, for sure, Bridget, a maast awful thing, I nivver thowte seea mitch on't afore, an I dare say its scapped mony a Methody. For, if they nobbud weighed it reight, they wadn't be seea seaful keen o preachin, ner wad there be seea mony Methody Parsons i' iv'ry outside plat. Bud, they say, t' reason why they dunnot gang tot' kirk is, at kirk parsons dunnot preach t' gospel.

Brid. I'se flaid they stik lile at what they say. What! doesn't our parson read some chapters iv'ry Sunday out o't' Testament; isn't that t' gospel? an efter hees read as fine prayers as ivver wor worded, fit for awt' states an conditions of men, for't sick an needy, for him at's cast down i' trouble, as weel as him at gangs boldly on in his sins, doesn't he ollas give us a seaful good sarmon?

Giles. Eye, for sure does he; whenivver I've heeard him. Our preachers oft say at kirk prayers wor seaful good, seeabetide they didn't come seea oft ower.

Brid. Now I like 'em awt' better for that; for I ken 'em aw seea weel, at my heart nivver fails to gang wi' 'em whent' parson prays. Nows an thens I've been at yower meetings, an hev heeard what ye call tempory prayer. But, thou mindas, while f wor hearkenenin wi' aw my might, toth' preacher's prayer, I could not join wi' him a bit; for while I wor tryin

to catch his words an liggin 'em together, to mack sense on 'em, they mainly scapped me, an did not warm an enleeten my heart hauf seea mitch as ower prayers do.

Giles. Methodies say, how yower prayers er tiresome, 'cause they nivver change.

Brid. Prethenow, what does t' preacher pray for? Doesn't he pray to God for his holy spirit to supply his daily wants, to grant him food an raiment, for blessings i' this world as weel as next. Doesn't he pray for t' gift o'th' holy spirit to enleeten ower minds, an to sanctify us, an to keep us fray fawing?—Doesn't he, whenivver he offers up praises to God, thank him for his goodness an loving kindness to us for presarving us fray danger, for health o' body an peace o' mind. Bud far aboon aw thur mercies, does he nut oppen his hoal heart, an thank God for the redemption an atoning blood of Christ, fort' meons ' grace an t'hoap o' glory.

Giles. What better subjects o' daily prayer can a parson finnd out ner what thou hez just mentioned?

Brid. Now, an it pleases God daily to pour down on us, wake an sinful craytures, sike a variety of worldly an spiritual blessings, how can we possibly do better ner daily an hourly to thank God for 'em, wi' ower hoal heart.

Giles. We sall be vara unthankful and vara wicked an we dunnot.

Brid. Whether, now, doesto think, at God minds maar our hearts or our words?

Giles. Our hearts, for sure.

Brid. Hedto a poor neighbour at com daily at thy door for an aumus, wodto expect at he sud ivvry day thank the i' different words for thy charity?

Giles. If t' words hobbud com fray a thankful heart, I sartainly sudn't mind mitch about fitness on 'em.

Brid. Whiah, then, can thou suppose at God will ivvry day expect fresh words an fresh prayers fort' daily renewal of the saam mercies? Now does

not thou think, whilet' preacher, in his temptry prayer, is picking out new an fine words to please his hearers, at his thoutes er oft straying fra' God?

Giles. There's a deal o' truth, sartainly, i' what to says; but, for au that, Methodies say, at constant use o'th' saam words is tiresome.

Brid. What, then! wod they be wiser ner Christ hissell? Didn't he, in his bitterest agonies, fall down on his face, and prayed devoutly three times, macking use o'th' vara saam words?

Giles. That hez not scapped me.

Brid. If Christ wor nut aboon mackin use o'th' vara saam words three times together, thou's sure at he that cud caw, at will, legions of angels, wor at naa loss for words i' prayer, an he wanted 'em. I hoap, then, Giles, we sall nivver feel shammed, thro't' love o' summat new, to follow his hoaly example. An Christ thowte it reight to pray i'th' saam words, three times i' ya hour, it surely cannot be wrang for huz to use saam prayers two or three times a week.

Giles. Thouz a famous bit o' stuff for backin th' kirk.

Brid. I's nut hauf seea keen o' backin th' kirk, as ye ar o' hypin at an underminin it. I dunnot stand up forth' kirk, or form o' prayer, bud forth' commands o' Christ. Whea wor it, prethenow, at first gav us a form o' prayer? Wor it nut Christ hissell? Ye Methodies may think as ye like, bud while breeath hides i' this body, wi' God's help, I'll naayther forsaak Christ, his doctrine, ner his kirk; an, oh, Giles! how happy sud we aw be, whenivver deeoath comes, sud t'last words we speok, wi' a truly, humble, contrite heart, be takken out o' this hoaly prayer of our Lord.

Giles. Thou ommost bangs me i' this argument. Bud, beside this, Methodies say, howt' some o't' kirk parsons are feaful ill livers.

Brid. I's as waa to hear o'th' wicked lives of onny o't' preachers o'th' gospel as thou can be.— Bud thou munnot forgit how there wor ya illan amang

twelve. If a Judas wor fun in seea lile a number, there's naa wonder at yan sud finnd, to their sorrow, ya stray sheep amang seea'mony thousands.

Giles. What, then, doesto think there's naa harm in a kirk parson being an ill liver ?

Brid. Harm ! yes, barn, it oft hurts my mind, bud that's naa reason at we sud neglect wer awn duty, 'cause t'parson forgits his. Balaam, thou knaws, wor a wicked man, bud he wor a true prophet. An ill farmer may sa good seed.

Giles. Eye, bud if his grund be out o' heart, there'll be naa girt crop.

Brid. Seea far, thy argument hods good. Bud; now, suppose this ill farmer saas his good seed on his neighbour's rich grund ?

Giles. Waa; naa doubt, wi' God's blessin, it'll bring forth a plentiful crop.

Brid. Now, thou sees, if we nobbud keep wer hearts weel fauf'd, th' sound doctrines of a parson, for aw hees nobbud a 'lousithheft, may, thro' God's blessin, bring forth fruit to perfection.

Giles. Thou seems i'th' mind to back wicked parsons.

Brid. God forbid, at I sud back wickedness i' onny boddy ; for whativver kirk or class o' christians a wicked man belongs to, he cannot belong to Christ. I nobbud wish to shew the t'girt folly of neglectin wer awn duty, becaust' parson forgits his.

Giles. Naabody likes to gang an hear a wicked parson.

Brid. Whea art thou that judgest ? To his awn master he mun gee an account. He may saav, thro't' blessing o' God, t' souls of his hearers, for aw he may loaz his awn.

Giles. It may be seea.

Brid. Doesn'to think, at there's maar merit, an yan may use sike a word, i' conscientiously an regularly gangin tot' kirk, an keepin t' ordinances o' God, when there's a wicked parson ner a good on ?

Giles. I mun say I dunnot like it.

Brid. I dunnot say how I like it; bud, I say, we shew maar zeal an love for God, when we constantly an devoutly gang toth' kirk, i' spite of all thur objections. An, I've naa doubt, far aw t' kirk parson may'nt be seea good as he sud be, bud t' blessin o' God will nivver fail to leet on a devout an humble congregation. When a man gangs tot' kirk, he mun not gang, as it wor, to a play, to be entertained, to please his een an to charm his ears, bud to shew his humility an obedience to God, i' hearing his word, an beggin his marcy. Thou knows, if ten righteous men hed bin fun i' Sodom, God wad ha' spared it; seea, we may be seur, that a haal parish will nivver be damned fort' saak of ya wicked parson.

Giles. They say howt' kirk foak knaw nout about convarasion ast' Methodies do. Joan Collier's wife, ya day tell'd me, how shoe wor convarted i' th' twinklin of an ee, just when shoe wor gangin to milk t' ond cow. An shoe brack out intul a muck, aweeat, an felt, aw at yunce, seea comfortable, as nout cud be like it; an that now shoe defies t' Dule, as shoe's sartain o' being saav'd, an cannot faw fray grace.

Brid. Does shoe lie, ban, an curse as shoe used to do?

Giles. Shoe hods mitch at yan as to that.

Brid. Then, thou may lite on't, her convarasion will stand her i' naa steed, whativver shoe may think. We believe i' convarasion, as weel as Methodies, an at our wicked natures mun be changed byth' good Spirit o' God. Bud I knaw naa part o' th' scripture, at tells us at we mun expect to be convarted i' a crack. At saam time, I dunnot deny, bud what a man may be suddenly convarted; God may gee his Spirit to whom he pleaseth, an as he pleaseth. Bud this, I say, Giles, at he mun be a girt fondlin at trusts t' salvation of his immortal soul to his fancies an his feelings, like Betty Collier, when hees firmer grund to trust tull. For whether a man's convarasion be wrought aw at yunce, or by bits an bits, there's

ollas ya sartain rule to judge of it' sincerity, that is, a *good* life. He wheea is thus convarted winnot gang on in his sins, that grace may abound. Bud he will be renew'd i'th' spirit of his mind, he'll nut think he has already attained or is already perfect, bud will gang on fray ya Christian grace to another, an will walk naa langer estert' flesh, bud estert' Spirit. If to lives i' this way, thou'll nayther be puffed up wi' spiritual pride, ner cast down i' despair; Christ will then be thee comfort an joy.

Giles. Bud then, they're ollas fendin an provin at kirk parsons don't talk off t'book as theirs does.

Brid. I warrant 'em they'd leaver behauf hear t' arrantest nonsense fray ther awn preacher, ner t' gospel fray owers.

Giles. They say how t' Spirit geez 'em utterance to talk off t' book.

Brid. I marvel, they can be seea wicked as to say seea, as ant' Spirit o' God wad encourage 'em to talk sike nonsense as I've oft heeard 'em. An ower parson writes his sarmon, mayn't Spirit o' God help his prayers an hummle endeavours i' private, as tite as i' public. Is singing psaulms an hymns a hoaly duty.

Giles. Eye, for seur is't.

Brid. Bud thou tells me, Giles, how yower preachers talk off t'book byth' Spirit o' God. If hymns, then, be a godly duty, why dunnot they i' that trust tot' Spirit? For yan wod think he wod help 'em to sing as weel as to pray off t'book. Bud I see yower preacher's nivver fail to yark out t'hymn book afoar they start to sing. An they pretend to follow t'Apostles i' preachin an prayin, what hinders them, i'th' hour o' trouble, danger, an joy; fray macking psaulms, like hoaly David, i'th' Spirit o' God?

Giles. They sey, they've gift o' tongues.

Brid. I wish, i' my heart, thou hedn't sike a hankerin efter them Methodys. Hedto ben at our kirk last Whisson-Sunday, our Parson wad ha' tell'd

thee, howt' gift o' tongues doesn't meean talkin brokken English, bud t' power of speokin like t' Apostles, outlandish tongues i' fureign parts, an at this gift worn't now to be look'd for, ast' gospel wor mainly spreed out' ward.

Giles. That's uncouth to me, I ollas thowte afoar, howt' gift o' tongue meant gift o' talkin glibly, an o' mackin a feaful girt din. They say, they cannot bide to see a man preach fray writin.

Brid. An they cannot bide to hear nout at's written, how can they bide to hear or read th' scripture? Poor silly cratures! an it hedn't ben for writin, how cud they ivver hev knaan them vary scriptures, i' which they leeten to tack sike a plezur, baath to talk an to preach about. Wheea is ther, i' onny business, at doesn't finnd feaful girt use i' writin? Thou knaws, 'tis said t'children o' this world er wiser ner t'children o't' light; an dunnot tradefoak, for maist what, keep a count-book, to clap ev'ry thing down in, at they mayn't forgit?

Giles. Eye, forsure do they.

Brid. Now, if sike care an thowte is tacken i' ther worly consarns, what mander o' reight hey they to finnd faut wi' kirk parsons? Whenivver a good thowte comes across 'em, they may clap it down i' writin. Bud, when a man gits intul a girt heeat o' talkin an bawin, efter his bloode hez begun to storken a bit, how oft wad he unsay what hees said.

Giles. Ya day, as I wor talkin wi' Roberts, about ther meetins, he telld me, howt' scripture gav it out, at they war to exhort yan another daily, seea he stopt my mout i' a crack.

Brid. Eye, whenivver I've argified wi' em, they nivver forgat to talk i' that lids, an to poo out that text, at iv'ry like. Now, it hez ollas strucken me at them words hez quite an clear an othergaz meanin to what Methodies tack 'em. To exhort yan another daily, i' my way o' thinkin, meean private advice. As thou may exhort me to a hoaly life, an whenivver I spy thee licly to do wrang, I may tack omme to

doot saam to thee. Bud, what i't' ward hez this to do wi' public preachin, which naabody hez onny reight to do, bout they wor regularly choozen. Anthat wort' caas, what mander of occasion wor ther for our Saviour to send out seventy disciples? This shews, vara plainly, naabody hez onny reight to tack that office o' thersels, or what need wor there for St. Paul to advise Timothy to lay hands suddenly on no man? Doesn't them vara words plainly shew, at naabody theear hed onny authority to preeach 'bout Timothy hed choozen 'em. Our parson telld us, at ivver sint' Apostles' time, there hez been Bishops to pick an send out fit foak to preeach t' gospel. An that warn't seea, onny silly body mud tack on 'em to preeach unsound doctrine, an bring their hearers to destruction.

Giles. Bud we have naa bishops amang us to pick preeachers out.

Brid. How dare ye then act seea contrary toth' practice o'th' Apostles, an plain command o'th' scriptures.

Giles. Thou's far deeper red i'th' scripture, ner I gaum'd the to be.

Brid. I've oft heeard our parson talk thus fray't pulpit; an, God be thank'd, I've a gay good memory, an I's gaily practis'd wee hevin feaful strang bouts wi' ye Methodies.

Giles. They sometimes finnd faat at our parson's an ill preeacher.

Brid. What, I guess, he doesn't bang an mack t' reek fly out o't' whishin, an flight an rant at 'em, seea mitch as theirs does. 'Lowin at our parson doesn't preeach seea weel as some, doesn'to knaw at nayther Moses ner St. Paul wor girt speakers; they baath on 'em awn'd it. Bud for aw that, didn't God fix on 'em as instruments of his glory. Thou sees, then, Giles, at it lile becomes huz to mack leet on ower kirk parson, for aw his tongue be not an out seea glib as some, if we nobbud aw strive, thro' God's graas, to do ower awn duty, wi' christian humility, he may i'th' end, be a minister o' God to huz for good.

Giles. Whatto says, Bridget, for sure, sounds to vara good sense: bud for aw that, they lead a filthy peyl about gangin to ther meetins.

Brid. I sincerely hoap an pray fort' convarasion an t'good of aw mankind; an I tack girt delight in ivv'ry humble, steady, an sincere Christian, whativver kirk or sect he belongs to, but I nivver can set onny stoar o' ye turncoats, wheea can change an doff off your religion, as easily as ye doff off your coats.—There's Tom Simpson, thou's seea fond on, wor first ov our kirk, then he become a Methody, an now hees turned Ranter, an macks aut' moorside ring ageean wi' his din. Yan wad ommost think how he wor torn an riven by'th' Dule rayther ner guided by th' Holy Spirit o' God, the first fruits of which, we are tell'd, are gentleness an peace. He may be said, indeed, to prove all things, bud, then, he nivver hods fast that which is good. An he hed, he wod nivver hev left our kirk. Hees just like a weather-cock twirld about wi' ivv'ry wind o' vain an new fangled doctrine. T'maar I think o'th' good o' Methodies, t'maar I's sartain they're i'th' wrang. Thou's naa doubt read, howt' ministers o' God are caw'd shepherds. Our Saviour says, I know my sheep, and am known of mine. A parish priest, at lives wi' his flock, may truly mack use o' thur words. Bud, tell me, Giles, how can a Methody preecher be caw'd a shepherd, at tramps an rowks about fray plaas to plaas unknawin an unkuawn. He can nayther ken his sheep, ner be kenn'd by 'em. A good shepherd, at's ivv'ry day wi' his flock, knaws their ailments an their wants. T'strang he may shield fray danger, an he may succour t'wake. Bud, they knaw not t'voice of a stranger.

Giles. Bud, for seur, Methodies hear nowt else.

Brid. I's flaid they're drawn tot' meetins by itchin ears, an they'd leaver behanf hear arrantest nonsense fray a fresh preecher, nert' soundest doctrine fray an angel fray heaven, seeabetide he ollas liv'd at saam plat.

Giles. Thou puts me fearfully i't' mind of what ower potticar said, when he com to see my daam.— He said, it war ollas best to feel yan's pulse, when yan wor i' heealth, for then he wod be a better judge when yan wor seek.

Brid. Thou's hitten t'reight nail at t'head theear, Giles; an a strange potticar cannot ken what's good fort' body, how can an outner ken what's best fort' soul. A parish priest, at lives wi' his flock, may soon know what's maist wanted. And he sud spy yan on 'em guilty of onny faat, he may gang an advise wi' 'em privately, he may harden them at he sees i' trouble, an he may snaap an dash them at gangs boldly on i' ther sins. Mareower ner that, it's nut to tell what good may come fray a parson's hoaly example. Thou knows its an oud sayin, an its naa war for that, at example's better ner precept. Eye, barn, his good life may bear a girt sway thro' awt' parish.

Giles. I think, i' my heart, thou talks vara cutely.

Brid. God forbid, at I sud beear ill will ageean onny body. An we want christian charity, we dunnot belang to Christ. An I've ollas a girt likein for them at acts up tot' best o' their judgement, an we dunnot ollas side wi' yan another in opinion. But, at saam time, I cannot be blind'd to their way o' gangin on. They lile think, what a girt sin it is to breed fratches, to mack mischief, an set ya christian at outs wi' another. Didn't St. Paul, i' his time, find faat wi' his hearers, for mackin divisions amang christians? Didn't he plainly tell 'em how they wor au carnal, for runnin about, as ye Methodies do, wi' itchin ears efter monny preachers, some for Paul, some for Apollos, and some for Cephas. Didn't he lig it down, that if onny man, nay, if an angel fray heaven sud preoch onny other doctrine than what they hed already received, he wor to be accursed! He then begged an prayed onnem, i'th' name of our Lord Jesus Christ, at they wod all speak the same thing, an that there mud be naa divisions amang 'em.

How can I then bud think at they mun be carnal, as weel as vara consated, at tack on 'em t' explain t' scripture, when monny o' their loculs, bout spelderin, can hardly read a chapter i'th' bible. Doesn't St. Peter say, at there er som things i' St. Paul's epistles hard to be understood, which they that are unlearned an unstable wrest, as they do also o't' other scriptures, unto ther awn destruction. I say, yan wod think at that vara text, an they thowte lile o' their hearers, wod mack 'em whacker, at t' thowte of their awn destruction.

Giles. I undercumstand the vara weel, bud that nivver come across my brain afoar. Bud there's another faat at Methody preachers finnd wi' kirk parsons; an whenivver I hear 'em, they're ollas hypin at 'em. They say they nivver preech up Christ, ner talk consarnin t' Holy Spirit.

Brid. Tack sham to thesels, for tellin sike lees. Ower parson oft talks o'th' girt need we aw hev to trust for salvation an pardon throught' merits an atonement o' Christ, an that it is nobbud thro' grace that best on us are saaved; bud, at saam time, he nivver forgits to tell us, an we mean to be benefitted by Christ's death, we mun be vara careful to copy his his life. Consarnin t' Hoaly Spirit, we dunnot expect at it'll now give us power to work miracles, ner to talk i' unknownn tongues. Bud, as scripture tells us, how ivv'ry good an parfit gift comes fray aboon, we believe it puts good thoutes into our heeds, an macks us hoaly, an fit for heaven.

Giles. They say how yower parson hez naa faith i'th' new birth, ner ith doctrine of assurance.

Brid. They cow together a to-a-three cant words, an ken lile o'th' meanin on 'em. What is th' new birth bud a regeneration by th' Hoaly Spirit of God, and a deechoth unto sin, an t' onely proof on't is a true repentance an conversion, an a hoaly life. Bud what a seet o' folk is there at talk feafully how they've gitten this new birth, when, at saam time, they're full of aw mander o' roguery. He that is born agecan, says St. John, does not commit sin.

Giles. For seur, Bridget, that's a vara haam text. An that beth' proof, I's flaid to monny on 'em are not born ageean. What thinksto, then, o't doctrine of absolute assurance?

Brid. What do I think on't? I think its a dangerous doctrine.

Giles. I'll uphodto, howivver, at it's th' doctrine o' scripture. Didn't St. Paul say, how he hed foute a good feight, an there wor laid up for him a crown o' righteousness, which the Lord wod gie him at that day. Thou sees plainly, by thur words, Bridget, howt' Apostle wor seur on't.

Brid. I wod advise the nivver to trust to ya text, bud match scripture wi' scripture. Here, as thou says, St. Paul wor sartain o' salvation. Bud, if thou'll nobbud tack trouble to turn tot' Epistle tot' Philippians, thou'll finnd, i'th' 1st chapter, 20th verse, how he nobbud hoap'd for't. Mareower ner that, St. Paul, wheea was blessed wi' maar gifts ner common Christians, mud see farther into things to come ner onny of huz hev a reight to expect, an for au his feaful girt gifts, he didn't, thou sees, ollas hod this dangerous doctrine of absolute assurance.—St. Pêter yance war seur, in his awn mind, that he nivver wod deny his Lord; yet, thou sees, when danger com, how au his boldness mislipped him.—While there's life, there's danger; let him, then, that thinketh he standeth, tack heed lest he faw.

Giles. It is, for sartain, an awful lesson to us aw, nut to be heigh minded.

Brid. I think, etraath, it is. If, Giles, thro' a sound faith, bringing forth good works, we hev a weel grounded hoap o' salvation, thro' t'mercy of our Redeemer, that hoap is enif to keep us seure an stedfast i'th' joys as weel as t' troubles o' this world. It'll strengthen an support us i' life, an comfort us ith' vara agonies o' deoth.

Giles. I heartily wish I hed nobbud sike a hoap.

Brid. Let 'em say what they will, I think that absolute assurance is a vara dangerous doctrine.—

For he that hez yance gitten hod on't, grows con-
sated in his opinion, thinks aw bud his awn swatch
are gangin tot' Dule, an gits it intul his noddle, how
he cannot do wrang. Scripture says, 'blessed is
the man that feareth alway.' Bud, Giles, tell me
what mander of occasion is there for that man to
fear, whea is sartain o' bein sav'd? Doesn't bible
gee it out, how ower heart's vara desateful? It
heighly becomes us then nut to be heigh minded, bud
to fear. I knaw weel enif, at truely repentant sin-
ners, thro' th' atonement of Christ, hev weel ground-
ed hoaps o' bein sav'd. Bud then we munnot slacken
an think we hev attain'd, least Dule draw us back
ageean into sin, for he onely at endureth unto the
end shall he saav'd. Bud vain mun that Methody be,
at says, hees sure o' bein saav'd, when he knaws
nut what a day may bring forth, whether he be fun
i'th wark o' God or t' Dule. Insteead then o' claimin
it as a reight, it wad be maar becomin him to cry out
wi' t' Publican, God be merciful to me a sinner. I
nivver expect to git hod o' this absolute assurance,
bud I humbly hoap to be fun i'th' hoaly fear o' God,
i' which hoaly fear, when t' last day comes, may
God grant at all on us, Methodies as weel as kirk
gangin foak, may be fun doin our duty, an ready to
enter into the joy of our Lord.

Giles. Amen, says I, I think, i' my heart, I feel
enleetened by thy discowse, thou licken's as an to
talked charitably an fray scripture. Thou's plied thy
lesson an argified seea weel, at I've maad up my
mind to gang naa maar to thur meetins.

Brid. I's fain it please the; an as now thy een
are oppen to see th' girt danger o' this doctrine,
an how lile, for maist what, it is to be trusted tull.—
There's Williams 'll tell the how hees sartain o' bein
saav'd, while at vara saam time he'll nayther stick
at what he says nor what he does. Bud, poor Bob
Smith, whea is ollas chafein an freattin, at he nivver
does enif for God or man, for aw he wad pray fray
morn to neet, an starva hissel to feed his hungry

neighbour, gees up aw. for lost, and dispairs o't' marcy o' God. This shews, Giles, how unfit we oft are to be judges i' wer awn caas.

Giles. Thou says vara true.

Brid. An a man's happiness or misery depend-
ed awtogither on his awu opinion, what mander of
occasion is there for a day of judgement, at which we
mun aw be caw'd to account.

Giles. There wadn't for seur.

Brid. Of aw them rascals at are tried at York
sazes, not yan on 'em, (accordin to my way, o' thinkin)
wad ivver be hang'd wor be 'low'd to be his awn
judge.

Giles. Vara true.

Brid. I've nowt agean examinin an tryin yansel
agean that day. Bud I think it's vara dangerous to
gee oursells to mitch encouragement. It's ollas a
wise plan to be at saaf side.

Giles. I's o't' saam way o' thinkin ; bud then
they will talk.

Brid. Talk ! Eye, they're sadly to fond o'
talkin, an when this hankerin efter preechin yunce
gits into their noddle, they think o' nowte else.—
They poo lang, dowly faaces, gin 'twor a sin to be
cheerful. Now, accordin to my way o' thinkin,
naabody hez a better reight to be cheerful ner a de-
vout an hummle Christian. There's another faat, I
finnd wi' thur Methodies. They're seea keen o'
collin an raukin about, an seea full o' heearin yan
another talk, at they oft leave their worly consarns
at sixes an sevens. Iv'ry thing gangs to rack an
ruin. To be sure, I know as weel as they. can tell
me, at yan may be to fond o' this ward, bud, then,
as lang as it pleeases God we mun bide here, we mun
work wi' or awn hands for sike food, as is conve-
nient for us ; an sud we be, to idle to work, we mun
not eat. Now, an a poor man hez a girt family o'
barns to tack care on, I say, he cannot asooar'd to
loaz seea mitch of his time i' trailin fray meetin to
meetin. Mareower ner that, if seea mitch time be

lost by this way o' gangin on, when iv'ry thing's at seea heigh an end, a poor daital, wheea's i' naa girt addle, cannot scraap togither enif for his cravin an hungry barns. As they cannot bide to pine, they're brougte up frayt' credle i' pykin an stealin, instead o' bein train'd up i'th' good way they owght to gang in.

Giles. Thou's nut far wrang theear, Bridget.

Brid. Let a man be ivver seea rich, I can set naa stoar o' them neetly meetins; for when young foak git togither at neet time, i' thur outside plats, i' my mind, there's naa girt good to be expected.—I've lang thowte how Methodies barns er nut brougte up seea weel as they sud be. Thou sees, plainly, how ill Roberts' barns turn out, wi' mackin sike fontes on 'em. They eyther left 'em lakein at haam, er let 'em gang wi' 'em to their neetly meetins. All our barns, God be thanked at er come to onny age, er dain vara weel. Nut, at I like to crack of our way o' bringin 'em up, nobbad, to shew thee how far different Joan an me hev brout up wer awn.—When they war vara young, they wor tought to read, an to sayt' catechism i'th' kirk, for aw we live a dree way off, we wor uayther freetened wi' a shower o' rain er pelse; ner did we let onny worly consarns hinder us fray gangin toth' kirk. We didn't tell our barns to gang theear, bud we maad a rule to gang wi' 'em worsells. Iv'ry morn an iv'ry neet at com, for aw Joan's naa girt scholar, he read a chapter or two i'th' bible, an explain'd it as he went on. If ivver he met wi' a hard plat, he ollas went that week tot' parson, wheea maad naa baans on't, bud war ollas willin to unsiddle it. When he'd doon i'th' bible, he read prayers. Now tell me, Giles, anto doesn't think at this wor a far better way ner gangin trailin to ther neetly meetins.

Giles. Far better, i' my way o'thinkin. T' maas thou talks, t' maar I mack up my mind to keep frayt' meetins.

Brid. For an we didn't gang to yower meeting, thou minds, we didn't mack idle excuses for nut gangin tot' kirk, like some of our neighbours. We didn't lig langer i' bed o' Sunday mornin; we did nut mack a custom, on that day, to chop an change ower kye fray ya field to another, as on wark days, bud ollas maad a forecast to git up an hour titter to milk an fother t' heeos, at we mud au be riddy to be at kirk afore t' sarvice began. For our Joan thoute there wor naa better part ov ower prayers nert' confession. Marcewer ner that, it ollas irk'd him to mack a girt din i'th kirk an disturb other folk. He says, how some of our farmers are first at fair bud last at kirk. That's a strang sign at they think less o' God ner Mammon. Giles, didto see farmer Jenkins just afore he deed?

Giles. Noa, I didn't.

Brid. I went to see him, an for seur, he wor in a sad tackin. It wod a softened a heart o' staan to hev bin there, he despaired seea mitch o't' marcy o' God. Our parson prayed wi him, for repentance an convarsioun, he talked to him seea kindly, an tried iv'ry way to leeten him up; he picked out awt comfortable words o'th' scripture at fit his caas; he telled him how Christ came intot' world to save sinners; how he wod nayther breck t' bruised reed, ner quench the smoking flax, and how God wor willin that noan sud perish, bud that an should come to repentance, he telled him of St. Paul's sudden convarsioun an repentance. Bud noute, i' spite of au we cud say, wod keep him fray despairin o'th marcy o' God. Oh, Giles, hedto but heeard him, how he mourned for his sins, it wod hev melted thy vara heart. He awned, an we au kenned weel, how he hed ollas been a sober, honest, an industrious man. "Bud," says he, "God knaws, I've thowte to mitch o' this ward, an my tresor hez been here. An my barns an sarvants did my wark weel, I hile cared or thoute o'th' girt wark they hed to do for God or for the salvation o' thur souls. An they laboured hard for me

" six days, I life cared how they spent th' seventh.
 " I naryther prayed wi' 'em, ner gav 'em good coun-
 " sel; I nivver red to them a word frayth' scripture or
 " onny good book; I nivver went wi' 'em mysel toth'
 " kirk, (as iv'ry good maister ollas will do,) bud let
 " 'em spend t' hoaly sabbath o' their God i' idleness,
 " or, I fear, warse ner idleness. For, how oft hev
 " we heard, what a girt monny poor miserable cray-
 " tures are brougte toth' gallows, an there mack
 " their doleful confessions, an say, how sabbath' break-
 " ing an t' neglect o'th' public worship o' God, wor
 " t' first sad cause of au their troubles, this soon
 " brougte 'em to forgit God an their Redeemer.—
 " Bein nivver taughte the good way they ought to
 " gang in, an hevin naa sound principles o' religion,
 " they wor soon led astray by ivvy wicked man at
 " com i' thur way, an wor hurried on by th' evil spirit
 " fray ya sin te anither."

Giles. What, did Jenkins tell you aw this on
 his deoth bed?

Brid. Eye, an he then went on wi' sike a de-
 spairin look, an spack i' sike a deep hollow voice, as
 I nivver can forgit. "Now," says he, "I hev to
 " answer, nut for my awn sins only, but fort' sins o'
 " my poor barns an sarvants, wheea, lang o' my
 " shameful example, hev neglected their duty, their
 " souls, an their God. God, says he, has geen me
 " monny worldly blessins; he hez geen me health,
 " lang life, an hez prospered aw my plans. But
 " how little hev I minded to shew my thankfulness,
 " by walkin daily i' his commandments. I say, God
 " will nivver forgive sike a hardened sinner as I have
 " been." Then Betty Calvert, whea, thou knows, is
 " ollas glib at' tongue, tried to comfort him, an telled
 " him o'th' laborers i'th' vineyard, how they gat their
 " full wages, for au they nobbut began their wark at
 " the eleventh hour. "Eye, Betty," says he, "bud
 " their caas does not apply to me. They worked as
 " soon as they were sand or hired. But I have been
 " hired fray my yowth, an I sud now be gangin to

"receive t'wages of eternal life, hed I nobbud faith-
 "fully doon my duty i' God's vineyard: bud I can-
 "not expect th' wages 'bout doing th' wark." Betty
 then tried to gee him hoaps, by tellin him o'th' thief
 on the cross, whea, just afore he wor crucified, nob-
 bud said unto his Saviour, "Lord, remember me when
 thou comest unto thy kingdom." And Christ di-
 rectly said unto him, "to-day shalt thou be with me
 in Paradise." Then sees plainly, Robert, anto nob-
 bud could believe an pray ast' thief did, thou mud be
 saaved. "Betty," says he, "I thank the kindly for
 "thy advice; but, waistheart, it gives naa hoaps
 "to me. That poor thief, at wor crucified by the
 "side of his Lord, hed, girt like, nivver afore heeard
 "ayther of our Saviour or his doctrine, but as soon
 "as he heeard on't; he believed an wor converted
 "an saaved. Bud, how different is my sad caas.
 "I hev nut only heeard, bud I hev been tout i'
 "Christ's blessed doctrine fray my youth up until
 "now; but, waa is me, I hev not practised it as I
 "owght to hev doon." Betty then prayed him to
 consider, "that there wor joy in heaven over every
 sinner that repenteth," and thro' t' precious blood o'
 Christ, he mud yet be yan on 'em. "Anto nobbud
 could believe," shoe said, "there wod still be girt
 hoaps, for all things are possible to him that believeth."
 "Then," said Jenkins to her, "its all vara true, an
 "I nobbud could repent an be converted, could put
 "off t' old man an put on the new, I mud yet, thro'
 "Christ, be saaved. For t' scripture plainly says,
 "repent an be converted, and your sins shall be
 "blotted out. Bud what can I expect fray a repen-
 "tance sike as mine? Afoar it pleased God, a few
 "days back, to bring me to this sick bed, I've been
 "as wordly, an hev thoughte as life o' God or my
 "Saviour as I ivver did i' an my life. How can I,
 "then, caw a few days' sorrow for my sins, a true
 "repentance? Repentance is not a sorrow, bud a
 "turnin away fray sin. Bud what proofs hev I geen
 "that any repentance hez been sincere. Fort' scrip-

"tunes tell me, that I cannot only repent, but bring
 "forth fruits meet for repentance; but this, God
 "knows, I hev not doon." T' foolish virgins repented
 "when it wor too late, an when they went an humbly
 "prayed that t' door mud be still be oppened to
 "them, they received the vara saam answer as I sall
 "do, depart from me ye workers of iniquity; I know
 "ye not. As to believin an th' doctrines o' th' blessed
 "gospel, I hev believed in my mind but nut i' my
 "heart, for I hev not believed unto righteousness.—
 "In this way th' Devils, as I do, believe an tremble.
 "How can I, then, fort' bare confession an a few
 "days' sorrow for sin, on my deecho bed expect an
 "hoap for that mercy fray God, which I hev neglect-
 "ed and abused an my life long. Does not God de-
 "clare, because I have called and ye refused, I will
 "laugh at your calamity and mock when your fear
 "cometh. Then shall they call upon me, but I will
 "not answer." He then sighed vara deeply. Efter
 hee'd been silent a gay bit an hed takken his breeoth,
 he wished an his barns to be caud to his bed side.—
 He then clasp'd their hands, yan by yan, i' his, an
 looked at 'em seea pitifully, at it onmast brack my
 heart. Two or three times he tried to speeok to 'em,
 bud baath his heart an his tongue failed him. At last,
 he thus began, in a very faint and low tone; "My
 "poor barns, I hev caud you to my bed side, that
 "ye may larn, by my sad example, what life com-
 "fort there is in'a deecho-bed repentance. Worldly
 "cares hev filled up my hazz heart. I've labored
 "hard for the meat that perisheth, but life hev I
 "thoughte o' that meat, which endureth unto ever-
 "lasting life. Oh, then, my dear barns, tak warnin
 "by me, lest ye also come into this place of torment.
 "And let me, wi' my deecin breeoth, exhort you to
 "remember your Creator in the days of your youth,
 "and not only believe the articles of the Christian
 "faith, but pray to God for his grace, that ye may
 "be able to practise it. Shun, as much as lieth in
 "you all evil company. Be holy, honest, pure and

"industrious, an speek the truth fray your heart.—
 "On naa account whaiver, forgit mornin an evenin
 "prayer, as I hev doon. Think oft o' God an your
 "Redeemer, whether ye be i'th' house, or field; en-
 "courage good thoughts, an remember that God may
 "withdraw his grace as men abuse it. Mind
 "ye nivver neglect to keep the Lord's day
 "holy. Let naa worly thoughtes or worly gain
 "hinder ye fray gangin toth' kirk, yunce or twice
 "iv'ry Sunday. And when ye git haam, dunnat
 "breck th' sabbath agean by fillin your minds wi'
 "your farms an merchandize, but talk an think of
 "what ye have heeard at kirk. Let me advise you
 "nnt to gang about fray to plaas to plaas, as I hev
 "doon, on this hoaly day, but spend th' remainder
 "of the day wi' God, ayther i' readin th' scriptures
 "or some good book, an instructin your families at
 "haam. Ivvery day, seea spent, will I trust, be to ye
 "a day o' salvation. Oh! how I wish, but it's now too
 "late, I hed thus spent the sabbaths o' my God, I
 "sudn't be rack'd, as I now is, with the agonies of a
 "guilty conscience. My dear lads forgive the bad ad-
 "vice an bad example of your wicked and miserable
 "parent. Oh that I mud humbly offer my prayers
 "to God, thro' Christ, that he would pour down upon
 "you his holy spirit to protect an to bless you here,
 "an grant you that mercy hereafter which will nivver
 "come to me. But I dare not, lest I bring "a curse
 "upon you and not a blessing," for "the prayers of
 "the wicked are an abomination." He then began
 to writhe about i' girt agonies, and said, in a pierc-
 ing bitter cry, "Oh, this worm, this worm that dieth
 "not, an the fire that never shall be quenched." He
 then stretched out his feet, grunded his teeth, dubbled
 his kneecaves, his een ommost starting out of his
 heeod, an graaned his last.

Giles. It wor, etraath t' maist awful end I ivver
 heeard tell on. Worn't his barns an family feafally
 troubled at his sudden deecho?

Brid. Naa words can tell how mitch we an felt. His poor barns were seea heart brokken, an whelmed i' sorrow, at they could nayther speeok nor cry ; but aw his neighbours, that stend at his bed side, were melted i' tears. I nivver witnessed sike an awful end afore, ner ivver wish to see sitch another. May ivv'ry parent an maister learn fray this truly heart-rendin example, to teach baath their barns an their sarvants to walk betimes i'th' hoaly fear o' God, at they may baath saav their awn souls, an be th' instruments, thro' providence, o' saavin the souls of aw others trusted to their care.

Giles. An farmer Jenkins gav up aw hopes o'th' marey o' God for hevin his thoughtes mainly fixed on this world, an fort' brecking th' sabbath, what, thinksto, ol become o't' girt foak, wheea mack a common practise, for maist what, o' travellin ouer't country ivv'ry sabbath day ?

Brid. It's not for me, a sinful crayture, to tack on me to say, what will become on 'em ; bud I mun say, it is a maist wicked deed, an it'l be t'ruin baath o' thursells, as weel as o' their poor sarvants, wheea, by their evil example, are brought up i'th' shamful neglect o' their God on that hoaly day. They ought to remember, at they are like beacons set on a hill, an that they sud let their light shine before men. An quality do wrang, how lickly is't that au plain country folk sud gang i'th' saam gait.

Giles. Last Sunday morning, as I wor gangin haam frayt' meetin, there com by me, at a seaful girt lat, a par o' shay an four ; t'shay lads crackin their whips, like a set a pig drivers, an t' poor horses au dusty, wi' their mouths wide oppen, were pantin for breeoth, an reekin like a lime kiln. While t'poor craytures were liggeren theirsels out to th' vara utmost, yan o'th' quality popped his heeod out o't' window, an bawed out, drive on, drive on. At that t'shay lads yarked their lang necked spurs intot' horses' sides, at wor afore quite rid raw, an my heart partitly wark'd for 'em ; thinks I, to mysel, ant' mercy o'

God is ower au his works, these poor dumb craytures hev a vara lile shar on't here. Seea I couldn't hod fray wishin, at they mud finnd that justice an marcy in another world, whar cruel, hard-hearted man will naa langer hev power to torment 'em.

Brid. Ise as waa to see 'em hoined as thou can be, for aut' scripture doesn't tell us what will become on 'em efter their weary life is ower; it says, howsomivver, plain enif, that a good man is marcifal to his beest, an how that au craytures sud rist 'on the sabboth day as weel as their maisters. How, then, Giles, can thur girt quality, whea, iv'ry day, hev, or mud hev, a day o' rist; I say, how can they mack it easy to their awn consciences to shew naa marcy to their beests, to neglect public an private prayer, an breck th' hoaly sabbath o' their God.

Giles. Thou may lite on't, they mun gee a strict account to God, for their hard hearts, at last day.

Brid. While foak are seea keen o' liggin out their brass to convart sureign parts, I wish, wi' au my heart, at they wod try to convart foak at haam first, an send missionaries amangth' gentlefoak i' England, to larn 'em to keep th' sabbath day hoaly; an not breck it, as they do, by rawking about fray plaas to plaas, an keepin t' haal country in an uproar. They nayther gang toth' kirk thesells, nor 'low their families ner saryants time to tack care o' their souls, but corrupt iv'ry body as they gang by their evil example.

Giles. I think it wod beth' best fort' country, an government wod mack a law to put a stop to sike shamful wark.

Brid. It wad, naa doubt, be a vara good thing, bud, I fear, there's lile chaunce o' that, ast' quality, wheea, I guess, hev a girt hand i' mackin thur laws, will naan be vara keen o' mackin a rod for theirsels.

Giles. It's sartainly heigh time summot sud be doon. It's nut lang syne I went tot' meetin at Skip-ton, an as I passed by th' alehouse door, I spies a parcel of idle, loungin shay lads, clusterin together.

Seen, thought I, i' goddill, I'll esh 'em, i' a civil way, what they wor an about; an they tell'd me, they wor waitin for jobs. What, says I, jobs on a Sunday! pray, now, says I, consider, how ye hev an a girt an a better job to do for your maister i' heaven. At that they began to set up a gird o' laughing, an as I wor affaid of a clout o' my heed, I thought it safest way to steal quietly off.

Brid. It's just now croppen into my heed, at I can lig down a plan to put a stop to this shameful wicked way o' gangin on, 'bout an act o' parliament.

Giles. What wodto do?

Brid. Do! whia, I wod, i' a crack, send kirk missionaries to convart aut' landlords, an to lig it down an convince 'em, an they didn't keep hoaly t' sabbath day, they mudn't expect t' blessin o' God on t'other six; an, mareower, to let 'em knaw, at their sarvants an their poor horses hed a reight. fray God hissels, to rist that good day fray all their labours.

Giles. For seur, an aut' landlords could be counselled to lock up their horses on that day, t' quality wod be fast, an wod be forced to stay at haam; an then, insteod o' leadin folks into sin by their ill ways, they wod soon feel comfort theirsells, an wod be a blessin to their families, to their sarvants, their tenants, an aut' country round 'em.

Brid. I girtly hoap, at sike a plan may soon be brought about; an then, them oud good times wod come, at my granny used to talk about an glory in. In her time, shoe said, there nivver wor sike a thing been as a paar o' shay, or a traveller ont' road on a Sunday. Aut' quality were seur to be seen at kirk that blessed day. Shoe said, it did her heart good to see heigh an low, rich an poor meet together, an join in humble an devout prayer to God. If, said shoe, rich an poor hoap to meet ageean, to praise God in a better world, how desirable it wor at we sud oft meet together i' this blessed an delightful employment on earth.

Giles. I cannot but say, but I like thy talk vara mitch, but I mun be off tot' moor, or, t' lads 'll think they've lost me.

Brid. Nay, Giles, stop a bit langer, I've nob-bud ya question to put tul the afore we part, about them Methodies at we wor talkin about; as I've a feaful girt desire at thou wod come ageean to our kirk, asto used to do.

Giles. What is't?

Brid. Wilto tell me, whether thou's ivver doon taa hauf o' what our parson hez tell'd the frayt pulpit to do?

Giles. Nay, barn, I's vara seur I nivver hev.

Brid. Wha then, what mander of occasion wor ther for thee to gang an hear a fresh preecher, afoar thou's doon taa hauf o' what t'onden hed tell'd the to do; an thou may tack my word fort', at if a regular hearing an belief o'th' doctrines o'th' kirk of Eng-land, an a life answerable tul't cannot saav the, thou'll nut be saav'd i' onny class ner i' ouny meetin.—Wilto then, Giles, mack me a promise at thou'll nivver gang an hear another Methody preacher, tiltoz doon iv'ry thing at our parson tells the?

Giles. Wi' aw my heart.

Brid. As we hev an mitch to be forgeen, I dun-not seea mitch condemn thur Methodies for actin seea, as I heartily pity 'em, at they dunnot knaw better. I've a good opinion of mony on 'em; an I'll be a girt hoap, at time mayn't be lang afoar they'll see ther foolery, an come back to that good kirk; at the hev lang forsakken, an ageean become yan foud under yan shepherd.

Giles. Amen, says I, an good mornin to the.

Brid. Wha, then, if to will gang, God speed the weel.

FINIS.

A
GLOSSARY
OF THE
DIALECT OF CRAVEN,
IN THE
WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.

A

GLOSSARY

OF THE

CRAVEN DIALECT.

AN EXPLANATION OF THE CONTRACTIONS.

A. S. —Anglo-Saxon language.	IR. —Irish.
BELG. —Belgic.	ISL. —Islandic.
CHAU. —Chaucer.	IT. —Italian.
DAN. —Danish.	LAT. —Latin.
FR. —French.	MÆSO G. —Mæso Gothic, from
O. FR. —Old French.	Ulphilus' Version of the
GAE. —Gaelic of the Highlands	Gospels.
of Scotland.	SC. —Scottish.
GERM. —German.	SU. G. —Sulo Gothic, or ancient
GOTH. —Gothic.	language of Sweden.
GR. —Greek.	SW. —Modern Swedish language.
HEB. —Hebrew.	TEUT. —Teutonic.
HISP. SPAN. —Spanish.	WEL. BRIT. —Welsh.

Aac, Oak, A. S. *ac*, *æc*, pronounced also *yak*. **BELG.** *acker*.
Aun, *Awn*, Own.
Aboon, Above.
Adam's Ale, Water.
Addle, To earn, A. S. *edlean*, a reward or recompense for labor;—
 2. "to addle his shoon," is, when a horse falls upon his
 back, and rolls from one side to the other.
Acker, A ripple on the surface of the water, a *curl*.
Acker, Fine mould, probably, at first inclosed by the *acra*. A. S.
acer. ISL. *akur*.
Afearde, Afraid. COOPERI THES.
Afore, Before.
Aforehand, Previously. "I'll let to know aforehand."
Agait, To get *agait*, to begin.
Ageean, Against.
Agin, As it.

F

Ajar, A door half open.

Akard, Awkward.

Agog, Alert, eager. FR. *gogues*, delight.

Aigre, Sour. FR. *aigre*, hence *alc-aigre*, alegar.

Aimed, Intended, conjectured.

Aith, } Oath.

Aath, }

Alaan, Alone.

Alantum, At a distance. IT. *da lontano*.

All-i-bits, In pieces, or in rags.

All-out, Entirely, quite.

Alley, The conclusion of a game at foot-ball, when the ball has passed the bounds. FT. *aller*.

Amang, Amongst.

Anantern, } If so be.

Anauntrins, }

An, if, "An he were."

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado About Nothing*, A. I, Sc. 5.

Anent, Opposite, like the Greek *enantios*.

Anters, } Lest BELG. *anders*. FR. *aventure*, abbreviated

Aunters, } auntre.

Antients, Ancestors.

An'tothed, If thou hadst.

Antul, If thou wilt.

Ar, eschar, Scar, pockard. ISL. *aer*.

Argused, Argued.

Ark, Chest. LAT. *arca*.

Arran, A spider. LAT. *aranea*.

Art, Quarter, "t'wind's in an ill art." GAEL. and IR. *aird*, a cardinal point. DR. JAMIESON.

Art'o', Art thou.

Arwel, Funeral. WELSH, *arwyl*, funeral obsequies. A. S. *arfull*.

Ashlar-wall, The stones of which are built in regular course and size. FR. *echelle*, a scale. SC. *estlar*.

Asker, A newt.

Askins, Publication by banns, see Spurrings.

Ast, Asked.

Astite, As soon. A. S. *tid*, time, still in use, as Shrove-tide. ISL. *titt*, ready.

Assle-tree, Axle. LAT. *axis*. FR. *assul*.

Ass, Ashes. S.

Ass-holk. SW. *askegraf*.

Ass-midden, Heap of ashes.

Ass-riddlin, On the Eve of St. Mark the ashes are riddled or sifted on the hearth. Should any of the family die within the year; the shoe will be impressed on the ashes. Many a mischievous wight has made some of the superstitious family miserable, by slyly coming down stairs, after the rest of the family have retired to rest, and marking the ashes with the shoe of one of the party.

Asquin, } Obliquely: WELSH, *aiswyn*.

Arwin, }

Askew, }

At, That.

Attercops, Spider-webs. A. S. *ater venenum et copp*, a covering.

Aud-farrand, A respectable old person, from *and* old, and *farrand* respectable. BELG. *aervaren* having experience.

Aum, Elm.

Aumered, vide *Oumer*.

Aumry, Cupboard. LAT. *armarium*. FR. *armoire*.

Aumas, Alps. A. S. *aelmes*.

Aund or *Orned*, Ordained.

Aup, A wayward child.

Aui, All the.

Authority, Authority.

Average, Winter catage. FR. *hiver*, winter, and ENG. *catage*.

Avril, April. SC. *averile*.

Aw, All.

Awn, Own.

2. Visit. "He niver awns us," i. e. he never visits or calls upon us.

Awns, Beards of corn. SU. G. *agn*.

Awr, Our.

Az, To ask. A. S. *asian*.

Azzle-tooth, *Aisle-tooth*, A grinder. ISL. *jark*, *dens molaris*, situated near the axis of the jaw. There is another word of the same signification, and probably more antient than this, mentioned by Verstegan, though I do not recollect to have heard it in Craven. "The syd teeth, he remarks, are called wang teeth. Before the use of seals was in England, divers writings had the wax of them bitten with the wang tooth of him that passed them," which was also therein mentioned in rhyme, as thus,

"In witness of the foth,
Ich han biten this wax with my wang tothe."

May not the expression be borrowed from the whang or thong to which the seal was generally attached.

Azzy, } A wayward child. *assellus*.
Azzard, }

B

Baad, Continued.

Baad, To bathe. S. *badtan*. WELSH *badd*. ISL. *bad*.

Baal-hills, Hillocks on the moors, where fires have formerly been. ISL. *baal*, *incendium*. The custom still remains in the West of Scotland, amongst the herdsmen and young people, to kindle fires in the high grounds, in honor of Bektan or Baal. Though the light of the Gospel has, from time immemorial, dispelled from this district the darkness of heathen and idolatrous superstition, yet, as there are many vestiges of their antient rites still visible on our moors, it may not be uninteresting to give a particular account of them, selected from Dr. Jamieson's Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish language.

"The people of the parish of Callander, Perth, have two customs, which are fast wearing out, not only here, but

all over the Highlands, and therefore, ought to be taken notice of while they remain. Upon the first day of May, which is called *Beltan* or *Bal-tien* day, all the boys in a township or hamlet meet on the moors. They cut a table in the green sod, of a round figure, by casting a trench on the ground, of such circumference as to hold the whole company. They kindle a fire, and dress a repast of eggs and milk, in the consistence of a custard. They knead a cake of oatmeal, which is toasted at the embers against a stone. After the custard is eaten up, they divide the cake into as many portions, as similar as possible to one another in size and shape, as there are persons in the company. They daub one of these portions all over with charcoal, until it be perfectly black. They put all the bits of cake into a bonnet. Every one, blind-fold, draws out a portion. He who holds the bonnet is entitled to the last bit. Whoever draws the black bit, is the devoted person who is to be sacrificed to Baal, whose favour they mean to implore in rendering the year productive of the sustenance of man and beast. There is little doubt of these inhuman sacrifices having been once offered in this country, as well as in the East, although they now omit the act of sacrificing, and only compel the devoted person to leap three times thro' the flames, with which the ceremonies of this festival are closed.

"Baltein signifies the fire of Baal. Baal or Ball is the only word in Gaelic for a globe. This festival was probably in honour of the sun, whose return, in his apparent annual course, they celebrated, on account of his having a visible influence, by his genial warmth, on the productions of the earth. That the Caledonians paid a superstitious respect to the Sun, as was the practice among other nations, is evident, not only by the sacrifice at Baltein, but upon many other occasions."

Statist. Acct. of the Parish of Callander, Perth.
by V. Widdershins.

The following places on the borders of Craven, and at no great distance from each other, have probably, as observed by the Rev. respectable and learned G. S. Faber, received their names from these idolatrous rites, viz.

Baildon, from *Baal*, and *dune*, a hill.

Idle, from *Idol*.

Bellinge, near Rawden, from *Bell*, and *ingie*, a fire, a fire dedicated to Bell or Baal. Qu. Is not *Baal-fire* the true etymon of the present bon-fire? Mr. Todd supposes that the primitive meaning of the word is "a fire made of bones;" but I think the other is much more probable. The Craven pronunciation baan for bone, changing the letter n for l, exactly corresponds with Baal. On any publick cause of triumph or exaltation, it is not likely that a parcel of bones would be collected to make a fire. The quotation from Beaumont and Fletcher is more applicable,

"This city would make a marvellous bone-fire,
"Tis old dry timber, and such wood has no fellow."

Baan-fire, A bon-fire, alias baal-fire.

Baans, Bones, 'to mack naa baans,' is, to make no difficulty.

Baath, Both.

Babblement, Noise, from *Babel*, confusion of tongues.

Back-end, Autumn.

Back ner edge, } i.e. I can make nothing of him, neither head

Moss ner sand, } nor tail.

Backside, The court behind the house.

Backstone, Formerly a slate, but now an iron, on which oat-cake is baked.

Bade, Continued, præterit from *bide*.

Badger, A cornfactor, a cadger. TEUT. *kats-en*, *discurrere*.

Bag, Udder. ISL. *bagge*, *sarcina*.

Baist, To beat.

Bait, *Bate*, To lower a bargain, "thou mun bait summat," abate.

Balderdash, Trifling or obscene language. I cannot assent to the etymon of this word, given by Dr. Johnson. A. S. *bald* and *dash*, that of Dr. Jamieson appears much more probable from the ISL. *bulldur*, the prating of fools. A *Bilder* is an instrument in common use in Craven. It is a mallet with a long handle, used by the peasants to break clods of earth. Hence *balderdash* may with propriety be called dirt spread by the *bilder*, alias *bilderdasher*.

Balk, *Bauk*, A beam. WELSH, *balc*.

Balk, "To be thrown out' balk," is to be published in the church. "To hing out' balk," is marriage deferred after publication. Before the Reformation the Laity sat exclusively in the nave of the church. The balk here appears to be the rood beam, which separated the nave from the chancel. The expression therefore means, to be helped into the choir, where the marriage ceremony was performed.

Bamboozle, To threaten, or to deceive.

Ban, To curse. ISL. *bann*.

Bane, Near, convenient. BELG. *bane*, a path. ISL. *beinn*, *rectus*.

Bangs, Beats, excels. ISL. *bang-a*.

Bannocks, Loaves made of oatmeal. SAX. *bunna*, a cake.—GAEL. *bonnach*.

Bar, Bare, naked, "her legs er quite bar." ISL. *ber*.

Bargest, A sprite that haunts towns, and populous places. BELG. *birg* and *geest*, a ghost.

Bargh, } Hill, hence Stainforth-under-Bargh.—GOTH. *baigr*.

Berg, } WELSH, *brig*, per Metathesis.

Barf, }
Barked, Covered with dirt, like bark.

Barkham, } Collar, formerly made of bark. Bark-haams, in Scot-

Barkum, } land they are frequently made of straw. GAEL. *braigh*.

Barn, A child, known to all the Teutonic tribe.

Barrel-fever, A violent propensity to drunkenness, or sickness in consequence of it.

Bat, Blow, or speed. A. S. *bat fastis*, here transferred to the stroke, "onny way for a bat."

2. At the same bat, is, in the same manner, "he gangs on at saam bat."

Bate, The fibres of wood, cross bated, that is, the fibres are twisted and crooked.

Batter'd-horse, A horse with tender feet. FR. *soubattre*, to surbeat. **Blount**.

Baw, Rall.

Baw'd, Bawled.

Bawdy, Bawdry, obscene language.

Bawsin, An imperious, noisy fellow. TEUT. *bauch*, venter, vid. SKINNER.

Beal,

Bell, } To roar, to bellow. TEUT. *bellen*. A. S. *bellan*.

Bellin,

Beak, Iron over the fire, on which boilers, &c. are hung.

Beak, To warm one's self. SU. G. *baka*.

Bea'cm,

T'wptack, } The conqueror.

Beck, A brook, universal in the Northern dialects. BELG. *beck*.

Bedizened, Dressed out.

Bee-bee, A nurse song. GR. *bauban*, to sleep. SKINNER.

Bee-bread, A dark, acid substance within the comb for the food of bees.

Beek, An iron bar or crow over the fire, to support boilers, from beak.

Bees, Cattle.

Beet, First milk after calving. BELG. *biest*, curded milk.—GR. *peso*.

Beet, To help, to assist.

Beet, The fire, mend the fire. BELG. "*beoten yet wycer*."

Beet-need, Assistance in distress. A. S. *bitan*, to restore.

Bield, } Affording shelter from cold. A. S. *beladian*, to deliver.

Bieldy, } ISL. *boek*, domicile.

2. A handle.

Belive, In the evening.

2. By and by, used by Chaucer, Spenser, &c. and most of the old English poets. SAX. *belifan*, to remain.

Belk, To belsh.

Bell-kite, A protuberant body, from *bell* and ISL. *kwidr*.

Bellowed, Afflicted with an asthma, to which the smelters of lead are subject; the colic of Poitou.

Belly-go-lake-thee, Take thy fill, satisfy thy appetite.

Belly-work, the colic.

Belsh, Small beer, the cause of eructation.

Benk, Bench.

Bensel, To beat. TEUT. *benghelen*.

Bent, Short grass, growing on the moors.

Berden, A burden. ISL. *ber*, porto.

Bethink you, Recollect yourself, a reflected verb.

Buzzle, To drink, to tipple.

Bid, To invite.

- Biddy*, A louse.
Bidin, Bearing. A. S. *bedan*, *manere*.
Big, To build.
Big, Barley, with four sides or rows.
Biggin, A building.
Bijen, Truly. BELG. *be-jaen*, to affirm.
Bilder, A wooden mallet, to break clods. BELG. *buydelen*.
Birk. Birch.
Birtle, A summer apple.
Bishopped, Pottage burnt at the bottom of the pan. "Bishop's i'th' pot," may it not have been derived from Bishop Burnet?
Bitch-daughter, Night mare. There is no tradition to explain the meaning of this curious word. MAOR, COOPER.
Bi't'mess, } By the Mass.
Bi't'meskie, }
Bi't'leddy, By the Holy Virgin.
Blaa, Blew. SU. G. *blaa*.
Blaat, } To bleat.
Blate, }
Black-Ousel, Black-bird. A. S. *ask*.
Black-water, Phlegm, or bile on the stomach.
Blake, Yellow. BELG. *bleeck*, pale. ISL. *blaar*.
Blash, To throw dirt. GERM. *platz-en*.
Blashment, Weak liquor.
Blashy, Wet and dirty.
Blast, To blow up with gun-powder.
Blayberries, Whortle berries. *Vaccinium myrtillus*. LINN.
Bleasned, } Half dried, probably from ISL. *blaasa*, flare.—
Bleasned, } CRAVEN, *blaaz*, blown upon.
Bleaving, Crying.
Bleaz, A blaze.
Bleb, or } A bubble, a blister.
Blob, }
Bleed, Yield, applied to corn.
Blend-water, or } A disease in cattle. See moored.
Red-water, }
Blind, A blind, a cloak.
Bloazing, Blazing. The mode of blazing for salmon in Craven was this:—A torch was made of the dry bark of holly, besmeared with pitch. The water was so transparent that the smallest pebbles were visible at the bottom of the river. The man carried the torch (in the dark evening) either on foot or on horse-back; another person, advancing with him who carried the torch, struck the salmon on the red (the place where the roe is deposited) with an harpoon, called in Craven a *lotster*.
Bloaz, Blaze.
Blothered, Foamed, bellowed. SU. G. *bladdra*. ISL. *blaydur*.
Blue, "To look blue," to be disconcerted.
Blume, blossom. GER. *blum*.
Blush, Resemblance.
Bo, Hobgoblin. WELSH, *bo*.

Boadle, Half a farthing, Dr. Jamieson says, it is one third part of a penny.

Boaken, } To belah, to vomit. A. S. *bealcen*. BELG. *baken*.
Boke, }

Bob, A bunch. FR. *bûche*.

Bobberous, } Elated, in high spirits.
Bobbersome, }

Boddum, Bottom. GERM. *bodem*.

Body, A person, a "silly body."

Boggard, A goblin. WELSH, *bygwydd*.

Boggle, To take fright. WELSH, *Bwg*.

Boiling, "The haal boiling," signifies the whole party.

Book, Bulk, bigness. SU. G. *bolc*.

Boon, Service or bonus done by the tenant to his landlord, or a sum of money as a compensation.

Boorly, Rough. TEUT. *boer*, a boor.

Boos, Boughs.

Booses, Stalls. LAT. *bos*. A. S. *bosæg*. ISL. *bas*.

Boot, Something given to effect an exchange.

Bosky, Woody. LAT. *boscos*.

Bosum, To eddy, "t' wind bosoms."

Booted-bread, Wheat mixed with rye. QU. Bolted or sifted.—
 BELG. *buydelen*, *cribro cernere*. SKINNER.

Bootless-beane, This was the question proposed by the Forester to Lady Rumelli on the death of her son. See Dr. Whitaker's History of Craven. The Doctor interprets it "un-availing prayer." May it not be derived from *bootless bale*, irremediable sorrow, from *bale*, dolor, and *boot auxilium*, A. S. from *bote*. If taken in a literal sense, as bootless bean, it will be, what is good for a bean deprived of its boot or pod? or what happiness remained to a mother deprived of her son, her only comfort and protection. ISL. *boen* and *boon preces*.

Bottle, A bundle of hay. FR. *boteau* and *botel*.

Boud, Bold.

Bought or } Joint of the knee or elbow. BELG. *bout*, bolt of
Buft, } the bone.

Bouk, To wash. BELG. *buycken*.

Boulder, } A hard, flinty stone, rounded like a bowl.
Boother, }

Boun, Going, alias bound.

Bout, Without. A. S. *butan*. This word explains the difficult passage in Shakspeare, mentioned by Mr. Archdeacon Nares, in his Glossary,

"*But* being charged, we will still by land,
 Which, as I take it, we shall."

ANTH. AND CLEOP. iv. 10.

It is evident that the *but* here is the Craven *bout*, without. "Touch not a cat *bout* gloves." Dr. Jamieson remarks, that the A. S. *butan* is the same as the Sc. *but*. "They that had eaten were about five thousand," *butan*, WIFUM, and *cildum*, "besides women and children."

MATT. xiv. 21.

Bouts, Contests, bouts.

Bout, An entertainment, "weel hev a merry bout."

Braa, Breca, A bank or brow. WELSH, *brc*, a hill.

Brand-band, Corn laid out in the field in band.

Brabblement, Wrangling. BELG. *brabblen*.

Brack, Brake.

Brack, Salt, "as saut as brack." BELG. *brack*.

Brackens, Ferns. SW. *stotbraaken*, *es* in GOTH. denoting feminine gender. See Dr. JAMIESON.

Brade, Resembles. SU. G. *breyd*. ISL. *bragda*.

Brade, To desire to vomit.

Branded, A mixture of red and black in stripes. BELG. *branden*.

Brander, An iron over the fire. BELG. *brander*.

Brand-new, Quite new. BELG. *brandt nieuw*.

Brandrith, An iron to support boilers. A. S. *brandred*.

Brankings, Worms cleansed in mess, preparatory to fishing.

Brant, Steep. ISL. *brattur*, *arduus*. SW. *brant*.

Brash, Twigs.

Brash, Impetuous, rash.

Bras, Money, halfpence.

Brast, Burst.

Bratt, } A child, also an apron, WELSH, *brat*.

Bravunging, Pompous.

Bravely, Finely, "thou's bravely donn'd."

2. In good "health, I's bravely."

Bray, To bruise.

Brean, To perspire. QU. *Brine*. ISL. *breane*, *aror*.

Brock, Breaking.

Breed, Breadth. ISL. *breyda*. A. S. *braed*.

Breeks, Breeches. A. S. *bræc*. ISL. *broof*.

Breod, Bread.

Breet, Bright.

Breoth, Breath.

Breward, The tender blades of springing corn. A. S. *brord*.

2. The brim of a hat.

Bride-ale. Immediately after the performance of the marriage ceremony, a ribbon is proposed as the prize of contention, either for a foot or a horse race, to the future residence of the bride. Should, however, any of the doughty disputants omit to shake hands with the bride, he forfeits all claim to the prize, tho' he be first in the race. For the laws of the Olympic games were never more strictly adhered to, than the bridal race by the Craven peasants. Even the fair were not excluded in the horse race from this glorious contest. Whoever had the good fortune to arrive first at the bride's house, requested to be shewn to the chamber of the new married pair. After he had turned down the bed clothes, he returns, carrying in his hand a tankard of warm ale, previously prepared, to meet the bride, to whom he triumphantly offers his humble beverage. He may go some distance before he meets her, as nothing is deemed more unlucky than for the bride and

- bridegroom to gallop. The bride then presents to him the ribbon as the honourable reward of his victory. Thus adorned, he accompanies the bridal party to their residence.
- Bride-cake.* The bridal party, after leaving the church, repair to a neighbouring inn, where a thin currant-cake, marked in squares, though not entirely cut thro', is ready against the bride's arrival. Over her head is spread a clean linen napkin, the bride-groom standing behind the bride, breaks the cake over her head, which is thrown over her and scrambled for by the attendants.
- Bride-wain,* A waggon laden with furniture, given to the bride, when she leaves her father's house, the horses decorated with ribbons, now obsolete in Craven.
- Brigg,* A bridge. A. S. *brigg.*
- Brim,* The heat in sows. ISL. *brenne, uror.*
- Brock,* A badger, a pate. A. S.
- Brocken,* broken.
- Brock-faced,* a white longitudinal mark down the face, like a badger.
- Broddle,* To make holes.
- Brog,* To crop.
- Broke,* Sheep are said to broke, when laying under a broken bank of earth.
- Broo,* Brother.
- Brosten,* Burst.
- Brotti,* Shaken corn. A. S. *gebrote*, fragments. ISL. *brof.*
- Brouie,* Brought.
- Brown-leeming,* A ripe brown nut, from brown, and BELG. *leeminge*, lime.
- Browis,* Pieces of bread, soaked in water, and afterwards saturated with fat. WELSH, *brywes.*
- Bruzz,* To bruise, to break the shin.
- Buck,* To wash. GOTH. *ucka.* TODD.
- Bud,* But.
- Budge,* To bulge.
- Buddle,* To cleanse ore. BELG. *buydelen.*
- Buffet,* A stool.
- Buft,* Elbow.
- Bullace,* A common plum, *prunum silvestre.* Skinner derives it from bull's eyes.
- Bull-fronts,* Tufts of coarse grass, *atra caputosa.* LINN.
- Bullokin,* Imperious, corruption of bully.
- Bulls and Cows,* } The flower of the *arummaculatum.*
- Lords and Ladies,* }
- Bullyrag,* To rally in a contemptuous way. Qu. From bully and rage.
- Bumble-bee,* Humble-bee.
- Bummeleites,* Bramble berries. Qu. Bramble and BELG. *kricken.*
- Bump,* A stroke. ISL. *bomps.*
- Bunch or* } To kick.
- Punch,* }
- Bunch-berries,* The fruit of the *rubus saxatilis*, of which poor people often make tarts.

- Bur*, Wood or stone, put under a wheel to stop its progress.
Burn-his-fingers, Is when a person has failed, or has been over-reached in any attempt.
Bur-tree, Elder. *Bore tree*, as hollow as if it had been bored. *Sambucus nigra*.
Bush, To inclose or sheath, applied to the iron of the nave of a carriage.
Busk, A bush. ISL. *buske*. IT. *bosco*.
 2. A piece of wood worn in the stays, in the place of whale bone.
Butch, To do the office of a butcher.
Butt, To border upon, from abut.
Buz, A kiss. WELSH, *bus*, the lip.
Buzzard, A coward.
By-far, Much.

C

- Caas*, Cupboard or shelves for glasses, &c. Glass-caas.
Cade-lamb, A domesticated lamb. Blount derives it from the LAT. *casa*, Skinner from an old FR. word *cadeler*, to breed tenderly.
Cadged, Filled. A. S.
Caff, Chaff. BELG. *kaff*.
Caffe or } To cavil or run off a bargain.
Cast, }
Calletin, Pert, saucy, gossiping.
Callot, A Drab.
Calfick, Hair, which does not lie in the same direction as the other.
Call, To abuse or scold.
Cam, Bank or camp near a ditch.
Cample, To talk, to contend. A. S. *camp*, to contend.
Cammerel, Hock of a horse. FR. *cambre*, crooked. See Nares on the word *cambril*. SC. *camy*, crooked.
Can, A milk pail.
Caned-Liquor, In which is a white filament, called also mothery. LAT. *canus*. BELG. *kaen*. WELSH, *caaned*.
Cankered, Cross, peevish.
Canny, } Pretty.
Conny, }
Cant, Lively. SU. G. *ganté*.
Cant, To take off the edge or corner. DU. *kant*.
Canter, "To win in a canter," is to win without exertion.
Cantering, Flattering.
 2. Splaying off an angle. DU. *kant*.
Cappil, To mend or top shoes.
Caps, Puzzles, also excels. TEUT. *kappe*, summit.
Cur, A clownish fellow. BELG. *kaerle*.
Carre, A marsh.
Car-water, Red or chalybeate water, from a bog. SU. G. *kaer*, A marsh.
Cart, Warped, "t' board haz gotten a cast."

- Casten*, } p. p. of cast, cast off, as "casten cloaths, or casten
Cassen, } cloaths."
- Cater* or } Intimate friends, or near relatives being within.
Quatre- Cousins, } the first four degrees of kinship. BLOUNT.
- Caud*, Called.
- Caus*, Call.
- Cause*, Because.
- Cawing*, Calling.
- Cawken*, The hind part of a horse's shoe, turned up. LAT.
 calx. TEUT. *kaucken*, *calcare*.
- Ceiling*, Wainscot. COOPER, *ceeling*, *materiaria incrustatio*.
- Chaff*, Jaw, jaw-bone, alias chaw bone.
- Chafein*, Fretting.
- Chamberlye*, Urine.
- Chamfer*, The plain splay in wood or stone. FR. *champs-faire*,
 of this Mr. Nares gives not the etymon. Skinner derives
 it, I think, improperly, from *chambre*, *sulcatus*. Todd
 quotes *chamfret* from Sherwood in the same sense that I
 have given.
- Chance-born*, An illegitimate child.
- Chap*, Fellow, a purchaser. SU. G. *kaeps*, a person of low
 condition.
- Char-woman*, A woman hired by the day to clean the house.—
 BELG. *keeren*. GAZOPH. ANGLIC.
- Chatter-water*, Tea.
- Chatter'd*, Bruised.
- Chatts*, Keys of the ash.
- Chauf*, To fret or be uneasy.
- Chercock*, Mistletoe thrush, which gives the cheering notice of
 spring. Mr. Todd says the thrush is called shirkcock in
 Derbyshire.
- Chevin*, A chub.
- Chickenchow*, A swing or merry-totter. QU. check and jowl,
 or push and check, per *usteron proteron*.
- Chig*, To chew.
- Chitterlings* The small guts minced and fried. BELG. *Schyter-*
lingh. BLOUNT.
- Chitterling*, the frill of the shirt. TODD.
- Chitty-faced*, } Baby faced. FR. *chiche*, *siccus*, *aridus* præ
Chiche-faced, } *macie*. SKINNER.
- Chop*, To exchange, to put in hastily.
- Chopping boy*, A stout boy. BELG. *kooppen*, *emere*, or fit for
 sale. SKINNER.
- Chowl*, The jaw, from jowl. SC. *chol*.
- Chuck*, A hen. BELG. *kuyken*, a chicken. DR. JAMIESON.
- Chunter*, To complain and murmur. SC. *chanter*.
- Churchilled*, Hogged, probably from the Churchill family.
- Churn-supper*, An entertainment on finishing the harvest. BELG.
kermisse, a feast. SC. *kern*. QU. *quern*.
- Claas*, Close.
- Claaths*, Cloths.
- Clag*, To stick.
- Clam*, Clammy, adhesive. BELG. *klam*.

Clam, To hunger.

Clammersome, Greedy, rapacious.

Clamp, To tread heavily. SW. *klampig*.

Clams, Pincers. BELG. *klemmen*.

Clap, To fondle, to pat.

Clap-benny, Infants in the nurses' arms are frequently requested to clap-benny, i.e. to clap their hands, the only means they had of expressing their prayers. ISL. *klappa* to clap, and *bæn* prayer.

Clap-cake, Unleavened and rolled oat-cake.

Clapper, Tongue.

Cleamed, Leaned, inclined.

2. daubed. A. S. *clēman*.

Clart, To daub. SU. G. *lort*.

Clapt, Fixed, placed.

Clat, To tell tales.

Clover, Clover. DU. *klaver*.

Clea, } A claw.

Clec, } 2. One-fourth of a cow gait in stinted pastures, in COOPER
cley.

Cleap, To name or call. A. S. *clypian*.

Clad, cloathed. BELG. *kledde*. ISL. *klæde*, *vestis*.

Cleg, A gad fly. DAN. *klæg*. SC. *gleg*.

Clemmed or } Starved, hungry, thirsty. BELG. *klemmen*, to
Clammed, } pinch.

Clept, Called. QU. GR. *kekleptai*, per *apocopen*, *klept*.

Cletch, A brood of chickens. ISL. *klek-ia*.

Clicken, Catching. BELG. *klecken*.

Clim, To Climb.

Clip, To shear or cut.

Clock, The noise made by a hen.

2. A beetle. TEUT. *kluck-henne*.

Clod, To throw stones.

Clomb, } Præter. of climb. MILTON.

Clam, } To make a noise. BELG. *klompen*.

Clot, To spread dung.

Cloud-berry or } *Rubus chamaemorus*.

Knout-berry, } *Rubus chamaemorus*.

Clough, A valley. DAN. *klof*. A. S. *clough*. SC. *cleuch*.

Clout, } A blow. BELG. *kleuter*.

Clouterly-fellow, Clumsy and awkward. BELG. *kloete*.

Clow, A floodgate. LAT. *claudo*.

Clum, Daubed.

Clumpet, Benumbed with cold.

Clung, Hungry or empty.

2. Daubed.

3. Closed up.

Clungy, Adhesive. A. S. *klungan*.

Clunter, In disorder. BELG. *klunter*.

Cluther, } In heaps. WELSH, *cluder*.

Chutters, }

Coste, House or cottage. A. S. *cote*. GR. *koite*, *cubile*. MINSHEW.
Cobble, A stone, also v. to throw stones.

Cobby, } lively.
Cocket, }

Cob-nut, A game at nuts, common to children. A. S. *coppes*
apex. SKINNER. BELG. *kop-not*, *sur capitalis*.
 MINSHEW.

Cocker, To indulge. WELSH, *coern*.

Cockers, Gaiters, properly a sheath. QU. A sheath or covering
 for the legs. COOP. TH.

Cockahoop, vide *keckahoop*.

Cockles of the heart. QU. Stomach, "a soap o' gin ol warm th'
 cockles o' my heart."

Coddle, To indulge with warmth.

Coddy-foal, A young foal, probably a diminutive of colt.

Codjer, A mean, covetous person. SPAN. *coger*. MINSHEW;
 vide TODD.

Codlins, Limestones, partially burnt.

Coke, The core of an apple.

Coil, A noise, "There's a great coil to-night." SHAKESPEARE'S
Much Ado about Nothing. Act. 3. Sc. 3. TEUT. *kollern*.

Collin. To run about idly. BELG. *kal*.

Collock, A pail.

Collop, A slice of meat. GR. *kolobos*, *offula*, SKINNER. OLD
 FR. *colp*, to cut off. TODD.

Collop-Monday, (The day preceding Shrove Tuesday,) on which
 it was usual to eat eggs and collops.

Colt-ale, Ale claimed as a perquisite by the blacksmith on shoe-
 ing a horse for the first time.

Come-thy-ways, Come forwards.

Complin, Impertinent. GERM. *kampen*, to contend.

Con, To fillip by the finger and thumb.

Con, } To learn. A. S. *connan*, *cognoscere*.
Conne, }

Conner, Reader.

Consate, To imagine, to fancy.

Coppet, } Saucy.

Copt, } 2. Convex, a copt hill side.

Coppin, A piece of worsted, taken from the spindle. WELSH;
codyn.

Corf, A basket for coals. BELG. *corf*.

Corn-crake, Land rail or daker hen.

Costril, A small barrel.

Cot, A man who is fond of cooking for himself.

Cott, A fleece of wool matted together.

Cotterd, Entangled. Colt-haired, like a wild colt.

Cotteril, An iron pin.

Collogue, To converse, to lay plots. LAT. *colloqui*.

Coud, } Cold. BELG. *kaud*, *koud*.
Caud, }

Coud-together, Collected.

Couf, Cough.

Conks, Small cinders.

- Coul-rake*, } A scraper, from coal and rake.
Cow-rake, }
Coum, A valley. WELSH, *cwm*.
Counsel, To persuade or influence.
Coup, To exchange. BELG. *koop*, a sale. ISL. *kaup*.
Coup, A cart closed with boards. SC. *coop*.
Cove, A cave. A. S. *cofe*.
Cowarse, Coarse.
Cowers, Stoops, bend. FR. *courber*.
Cow-jockey, A beast jobber.
Cow-lady, } A beautiful small scarlet beetle, with black spots.
Lady-bird, } *Coccinella bipunctata*. LINN.
Lady-bird, lady-bird, fly away home,
Your house is on fire, your children at home.
DR. JAMISON.
- Cowl*, A circular swelling. SU. G. *kull vertex*,
2. To scrape together.
Cowpress, } A lever, from FR. *prise* and *crow*.
Cowprise, }
Cowshut, A wood pigeon. A. S. *cusceate*, from *cus*, chaste, from
the conjugal fidelity of the bird. BELG. *kuysheyt*, coo,
shout.
Crack, To boast.
2. Immediately. GER. *kraak-en*. "Naa girt cracks,"
nothing to boast of.
Cracklings, Crisp cakes.
Crammle, To walk idly.
Cranchin, Crackling, to grind the teeth.
Crackle, Weak, shattered. TEUT. *krank*.
Craps, The refuse of tallow.
Cratch, A frame of wood to lay sheep upon.
Crate, A wicker basket. BELG. *kratte*. GR. *krateo*.
Crazled, Just congealed.
Cream, To froth, to mantle.
Cree, To seeth, hence creed rice.
Creel, An ozier-basket.
Creepins, Chastisement, beating "I'll gi'the thy creepins."
Creutin, Recruiting, recovering.
Cripple hole, Hole in a wall for passage of sheep.
Crob, To tyrannise.
Crocks, Crooked timbers, resting on stone blocks to support the
roofs of antient buildings.
Croft, A small inclosure near a mansion. BELG. *krofte*. A. S.
croft.
Crommed, Crowded.
Cronkin, Perching.
2. Croaking.
Crook, A disease, attacking the necks and limbs of sheep, causing
the neck to be crooked.
Croon, To roar like a bull. BELG. *kreunen*. A. S. *runian*.
Croopy, Hoarse. ISL. *kropa*, vehementer clamare.
Croppen, Crept.
Cross-grained, Ill tempered.

- Crowdy*, } Meal and water, sometimes mixed with milk.
Croody, }
Cruddle, To curdle.
 2. To stoop.
Crummy, Fat.
Cuddle, To embrace.
Culvert, A drain or small arch. QU. BELG. *kul*, a circle or arch,
 and LAT. *verto*, to turn; or from the old English word
culvert, a dove, the opening resembling a pigeon-hole.
Cunliff, A conduit.
Cur, Used as a person, as *ketty cur*, a vile person.
Cute, Active, clever. A. S. *cuth*, *expertus*. JAMIESON.
Cutely, Sensibly, acutely. LAT. *acutus*.
Cutterin, Talking low, and privately. BELG. *kouten*. GERM.
kuttern.
Cus, } Kiss. WELSH. *cus*. BELG. *kussen*. GR. *kuō* or *kusō*.
Kus, }

D

- Dam*, Darue, wife.
Dab, Master of his business.
Dad, } Father, nearly the same in a variety of Northern
Daddy, } languages.
Daddle, To do any thing imperfectly.
Daffydowndil, Daffodil.
Daft, Fearful, timid. SU. G. *dofwa*, to stupify. MR. TODD.
Daggle, To bemire. SC. *daddle*.
Daker-hen, Land-rail.
Dang, To throw, præ. tense from ding. GAEL. *ding-am*.
Dandiprat, A dwarf. BELG. *danten ineptire, et præte, fabula*.
 MINSHEW.
Dannot, An idle girl, a *do-naught*.
Dar, }
Darar, } More dear.
Darn, To mend stockings. BELG. *garen*, or TO DO in *garn*.—
 WELSH. *darn*, to patch.
Dash'd, Confused, ashamed, from adash.
Daudle, To trifle.
Dauber, A plaisterer.
Dawled, Tired.
Daws, Thrives, to be healthy. TEUT. *dauwen*. SU. G. *doga*.
Daytal, A day labourer.
Dazz'd, Not well baked.
Dead-horse, "To pull the dead horse," is, to labor for wages
 already received.
Deaff, Unproductive, whether applied to land or to corn. SU.
 G. *dauf-jord, terra sterilis*. JAMIESON.
Deaff-nut, A decayed nut. TEUT. *doove*, rotten.
Dean, A valley. A. S. *den*.
Deary, Little.
Deck, To select, or cast out. QU. per *apocopen lect.* from select,
 or FR. *decouper*.

Dee, Die.

Deed, Doings, "there's sad deed I'll uphodge."

Deet, } Dirtied.

Deight, }

Def, Decent. BELG. *defig*. A. S. *dæfe*, pretty.

Defily, Decently, pretty well, gently. A. S. *dæfe*, *accommodus*.

SKINNER.

Deg, To sprinkle. A. S. *deagan*. ISL. *deig-r*. SW. *dagga*.

Deg-bowed, When cattle are swollen, they are said to be deg-bowed. SC. *bowden*, swollen.

Deggy, Small rain, foggy.

Delf-case, Shelves for crockery or delf.

Dellect, Daylight, break of day.

Delve, To bruise, or indent.

Dem, Dam.

Dench, Nice, squeamish. SC. *donch*.

Derec, Havock, also to dirty, per METATHESIS, from dress.

Dessably, regularly.

Desses, Cuttings or trusses of hay. This is plainly the *taas* mentioned in antient MSS. GAEL. *tass*. BELG. *hoy-tassen*, to gather hay.

Dess-up, To pile up in order. BELG. *diesel*, a chopping knife or ax.

Devil's-dung, Assafoetida.

Dewberries, Cloud-berries, *rubus chamæmorus*.

Dib, To dip or incline.

2. A valley. A. S. *dippan*. WELSH. *dtb*.

Dibble, An instrument for planting. TEUT. *dipffell*.

Dicky-with-him, }

Dished, } All over with him, ruined.

Done-up, }

Didn'to, Didst thou not.

Difficulter, More difficult.

Differ, To quarrel.

Dill, To soothe pain. The ISL. *dylla-a*, *lallo*.

Dilt, } To stop up. A. S. *dyttan* *occludere*.

Dit, }

Dike, A ditch. GAEL. *dyk*.

2. A bank.

Ding, To throw down. GAEL. *ding-am*, to press.

Dinman, Scotch wedder a shearing or two years old. FR. *deux ans*. SC. *dinmont*, or from the Scotch word *dymencw*, diminished, or once deprived of its fleece. In COOPER *diadens*, a hogget.

Dinkle, To thrill, to tingle. BELG. *tintel-en*.

Dipness, Depth. ISL. *dyb*.

Diri, To move quickly. A. S. *thirlan*, to turn like an auger. SW. G. *drilla*.

Dish, A cup, "a dish o' tea."

Dithers, } To shake with cold. TEUT. *sittern*.

Didders, }

Dixen, To dress.

Do, A fete, "a fearful grand do."

- Dockans*, Docks.
Dodded, Without home, an abbreviation of doe-headed.
Dodge, To incite.
Doff, To undress, to throw off, from *do-off*.
Dog, A toaster, wood or iron, in form of a dog.
Dolly-tub, A machine for washing.
Donk, } Wet, poetically dank, originally from the Runic.—
Donky, } BELG. *dôncker*, cloudy! SC. G. *drunken*.
Donn'd, Dressed, from *do-on*.
Dont, Jonathan.
Doon, Done.
Door-checks, Door-posts.
Door-staans, Threshold.
Dos, Joseph.
Dask, } Dusky, dark. BELG. *dwyster*.
Dasky, }
Doude, To clench, "he doubled his knoaf."
Doubler, A large plate or dish, double sized, from LAT. *duplaris*.
Doublet, A waistcoat with sleeves.
Doudy, A dirty woman. ISL. *douda*, an idle person.
Douk, } To bathe, to duck. A. S. *doucan*. BELG. *ducken*.—
Douec, } In COOPER, to bow the head.
Douse, A blow. SC. *doyst*. BELG. *dousen*.
Douter, Extinguisher, from *do-out*.
Down, Slumber. BELG. *douwe*, perspiration. SC. *dover*.—
 ISL. *dur*. I. A. T. *dormio*.
Dowly, Melancholy, from *dole*, sorrow. WELSH, *dulyn*.
Down-come, A fall of rain.
 2. A fall in the market.
Down-faw, A fall of rain or snow.
Down-liggin, Lying-in.
Down t'ih' mouth, Dispirited.
Drab, A light grey colour, properly applied to cloth, from FR. *drap*.
Drab, A dirty woman.
Drabbled, } Dirtied. BELG. *drabbe-mire*.
Draggled, }
Draff, Grains. A. S. and BELG. *drabbe*, *flex*.
Drape, A barren cow. A. S. *drepen*, to fail, having failed to give milk.
Drate, } To talk slowly.
Drcap, }
Dree, Tedious.
Dree, To be able to walk and arrive at. A. S. *dreogan*, to under-go. GOTH. *drig*, long.
Dreed, Arrived.
Dress, To beat, to cleanse.
Dresser, A long chest of drawers. TEUT. *dressoor*. FR. *dres-soir*, a side-board, *forte a trésor*, *thesaurus*. MINSHAW.
Drink, Beer, thin drink, small beer.
Drinkings, Afternoon's repast.
Drip, Any thing that falls in drops. BELG. *druyp*.
Drissing, Dressing.
Drizzling, Small rain. SC. *driffin*. ISL. *dreitill*, *guttula*.

- Dry-salter*, A person dealing in various articles for dyeing, not in pickles, (in this district,) according to Mr. Todd.
- Dub*, A pool of water. MÆ. G. *diep*, deep. WELSH. *dwr*, water.
- Dub*, The sea, "he's gaan ourt' dub," i.e. he is gone over sea.
- Dud*, A rag. GAEL. *dud*. ISL. *dude*.
- Duce take you*, A profane expression, from GOTH. and A. S. *dues*, a spectre; i. e. may the evil spirit take you. BLOUNT.
- Ducks and Drakes*, A stone thrown on the surface of the water, which frequently rebounds without sinking.
- Dudde'd*, Made luke-warm.
- Dulbard*, } A blockhead. SC. *dowhart*. GERM. *dob-en insanire*.
Dullard, } JAMIESON.
- Dule*, The devil.
2. An engine with iron teeth for teating wool, &c.
- Dumpling*, A pudding made of dough from *dough* and *plen*.
- Dumps*, Sorrow, "he's down i'th' dumps." DUTCH, *dom*, stupid.
- Dumpy*, A person short and fat. ISL. *doomp*.
- Dung-sp*, Reflected on.
- Dunno*, Do not.
- Durdum*, Noise, uproar. WELSH, *dwrddh*.
- Dust*, Tumult. SU. G. *dyst tumultus*.
- Dusto*, Dost thou.
- Dwine*, To faint, to disappear. BELG. *dwijnen*. ISL. *duyn*.—
 TEUT. *dwynen*. A. S. *dwinan*.

E

- E. I.*
- Eca*, In a.
- Ealand*, Island. A. S. *caland*.
- Ealling*, A lean to.
- Eam* or } Uncle. A. S. *came*.
Neam, }
- Errand*, An errand. ISL. *erende*. DR. HICKES.
- Barks*, The earnest money for service or performance of contract,
Arrha. SU. G. *ernest*. WELSH; *ernes*, a pledge.
- Barn*, To coagulate milk. A. S. *yrn-an*.
- Earning*, Rennet.
- Easings*, Eaves of houses.
2. Dung, Cow's easings.
- Be*, Eye.
- Eed*, I had.
- Een*, Eyes.
- Ec-saar*, An escar or blemish, unpleasant to the sight.
- Efter*, After. A. S. *eft*.
- Efter't*, After the.
- Efter-themsin-Breod*, Bread made of coarse flour or refuse from the sieve. BELG. *temsen*. IT. *temisare*.
- Egg-berry*, or } The bird cherry. *Prunus padus*. LINN.
Hagberry, }
- Egodhna*, Truly.
- Eigh*, Yes,

Elbow-grease, Persevering exercise of the arms, exciting perspiration.

Eldin, Fuel, called fire-eldin. ISL. *eldur*. A. S. *eld*. DAN. *ild*.

Elf-locks, Hair supposed to be entangled by an elf.

Eller, Alder. A. S. *ellarn*.

Ellered or } Sworn with Felon.
Hellered, }

Elsen, An awl. BELG. *elssen*.

Elk, To knead.

Enaunter, Lest.

End, Or a girl end, many.

End, "Most an end," continually.

2. A part, as "a girl end of his time."

End or side, Any thing undetermined. "I can mack nayther end ner side on't."

Endays, Forward, endwise.

Endirons, The irons on each side the fire.

Enow, } Enough, applied to numbers, not to quantity. Dr.

Enow, } Johnson makes *enow* the plural of enough. Is there any other word in the English language ending in *ough* in the singular number, which takes now in the plural?—"I've cake enif, and apples enew."

Enow, By and by.

Enif, Enough.

Er, Are.

Esh, Ash. TEUT. *esche*.

Eshed, Asked.

Eshlar, Ashlar, stones walled in course or by scale. FR. *echeler*.

Espin, Aspen.

Ether, Adder. A. S. *nedre*. GOTH. *nadir*. ISL. *nadur*.

Etraath, truly in truth.

Etow, Broken in two.

Evil-eye, A malicious eye. Superstitious people supposed, that the first morning glance of him that had an evil eye was certain destruction to man or beast. If the effect were not instantaneous, it was eventually sure. If he who had this unfortunate propensity was well disposed, he cautiously glanced his eye on some inanimate object, to prevent the direful consequences.

Even, Equal, "I'll be evven wi' him."

Even-down, Direct, "an evven-down lie."

Ever, "For ever and a day." *In modum perpet. perii*. COOPER.

F

Faat, A fault.

Fabbin, Flattering.

Fadder, Father.

Faded, Tainted, decayed.

Fadge, A bundle.

Faft, Fought.

Fain, Glad. ISL. *feigenn*, *feyne*.

Fair, } To appear, "t' cow fairs o' cawvin."

Far, }

Fair-faw, May they prosper, may it fall out fair or well.

Fairish, Tolerably good.

Familous, Relating to a family, "'tis a familous complaint."

Fand, Found, "my ain judgment fand," GENTLE SHEPHERD, Act 3, Scene 4th.

Farticles, Freckles on the skin, resembling the seeds of the fern, freckled with fern.

Farrendly, Decent, respectable.

Fash'd, Tired. *Fash*, a substantive, nearly the same in sound, and quite so in sense, is used by Archbishop Spottiswod, History of the Church of Scotland, "which put him in a great *Fasher*," i. e. gave him much trouble. FR. *fasher*.

Fastness-ee, Shrove Tuesday, the eve of the mass of the great fast.

Patters, } *Tatters*. IT. *fellare*. FR. *fendre*.

Fauce, Cunning from Old English *fouse*, a fox.

Fauf, A fallow. ISL. *faaga*. SU. G. *fela*, to cleanse, hence the Craven word *fey*.

Favour'd, Resembled.

Faw, Fall.

Fawter, To thresh off the awns of Barley.

Feaful, Very, exceeding.

Feal, To hide. BELG. *helan*. ISL. *fel*, occulto.

Fear'd, Afraid.

Felks, Fellows of a wheel.

Fell, Hill. A. S. *feld*. ISL. *fell*.

Fellon, A disease in cows, occasioned by cold, from *felle*, saith Skinner, cruel, on account of the anguish the complaint occasions. Is it not derived from BELG. *felen* or *feulen*, to fail; because milch cows, which are subject to it, fail of giving their milk; or from DU, *hellen*, to bow or hang down, as the udders of cows are frequently enlarged in this disease.

Feltered, Entangled. IT. *feltrare*.

Fend, To be industrious, "he fends hard for a living."

Fend and prove, To argue and defend.

Fendible, Active.

Fer, To free pastures, vid. *firs*.

Fest, To put out to grass, to feast. BELG. *feesteren*.

2. To place out apprentices under an indenture.

Festing-penny, Money given, as an earnest, to a servant, on hiring him.

Fett, To fit.

2. To be a match for one, "I'll fet him."

Fettle, Condition, used by ASCHAM in Toxophil. for preparing the string of a bow.

Fettled, Dressed, beat.

Fey, Loose earth. SU. G. *fela*.

Fey, To cast up, to cleanse, to remove earth.

Fick, To kick. BALG. *icken*.

Fidging, Kicking.

Fig, To apply ginger to a horse, to excite him to carry a fine tail.

Figure, Sum.

Filly-tails or } Long, white, transparent clouds, denoting rain
Merc-tails, } or wind.

"Whene'er ye spy hen scratts and filly tails,
 Be sure ye mind to lower your topsails."

Finkle, Fennel. BELG. *fenckle*. LAT. *feniculum*.

Finnd, } Finds. ISL. *finn*.
Finns, }

Fire-fanged, Oatmeal or malt too hastily dried.

Fire-point, A poker.

Firly-farly, Confusion, tumult. A. S. *ferlic repentinus*, and A.
S. facrlie, strange, see NARES and Dr. JAMIESON.

Firm, To confirm.

Firr'd, Freed.

Firs, } Land not depastured by cattle. ISL. *færde*, to remove
Frees, } from the place, also ISL. *fird*, tranquillitas.

Firster, First.

Firth, } A field, taken from a wood. WELSH, *ffrith*, a planta-
Frith, } tion. TODD. Skinner derives it from A. S. *frid*, peace,
 being such a place as the antient Saxons were accustomed
 to retire to as a sanctuary.

Fit, Feet.

Fitches, Vetches. BELG. *vitse*. MINSHEW.

Fixfax, The tendon of the neck. BELG. *pees*. GERM. *flacks*.
 JAMIESON.

Flaat, Scolded. A. S. *flitan*.

Flackerin, A rapid motion of the wings. BELG. *fliggeren*.

Flagein, Flattering. TEUT. *fletzen*.

Flah, Turf for fuel. A. S. *flean*, to flay off. ISL. *ad flaa*,
cutem detrahare.

Flaid, Affrighted, frayed, afraid.

Flairin, Shewy, gaudy.

Flanned, Shallow. FR. *flans*, *dulciaria*, quæ nobis 'custards'
dicuntur. SKINNER.

Flay or } To frighten.
Fray, }

Flaycraw, Something to fray crows or birds.

Flaysum, Frightful.

Flecok, A number of staves or cords, to dry oat-cake upon; also,
 a flood gate or hurdles. BELG. *flack*.

Fleek, } A flitch of Bacon.
Flick, }

Fleet, A flat bog. A. S. *floot*.

Fleet, To skim milk.

Fleched, Spotted. ISL. *fleckur*.

Fleetings, Curds or cream.

Fligged, Fledged. ISL. *fleigur*, hence fligurs.

Flighen, Scolding. BELG. *fluytan*. A. S. *flitan*.

Flipe, To pull off.

Flippering, Crying.

Flit, To remove. BELG. *flitzen*.

Flite, To scold.

- Flax*, } To fly off, to make a noise. ISL. *fysa*.
Fiz, }
Flodder-up, } To overflow. SU. G. *flooda*. SW. *fladdra*.
Fluther-up, }
Flounder, To stumble, to founder.
Flouter'd, Frighted.
Flung, Deceived, "I wor sadly flung."
Flusk, To fly out, to quarrel.
Fluster, Hurry. TEUT. *flugs*.
Fluzzed, Bruised.
Flybythsky, Haughty, unsteady, volatile.
Fog, After-grass.
Foisty, Fusty, mouldy.
Fomard, } A pole cat, a fou or foul mart, fetid mart. FR. *ful*,
Fomart, } *fetid*.
Fond, } A silly fellow.
Fondlin, }
Foore, A furrow. A. S. *fore*, a gait. WELSH, *ffore*. ISL. *foor*.
Footing-ale, Liquor or money given by a person on entering a new employment.
For-au, Notwithstanding.
Fore, Before.
Fore-end, The forehand of a horse.
 2. The early part of life "the fore-end of my time."
 SHAKSP. CYMB. vide TODD.
Force, A waterfall.
Forelders, Ancestors. A. S. *forealdian*. TODD.
Forestead, A ford.
Formill'd, Ordered, bespoke. A. S. *formæl*, a bargain.
Forrardish, Rather forward.
Fotch, Fetch.
Fother, A fodder, containing 19 pigs or pieces of lead, each pig weighing 123 lbs.
Foud, Fold.
Foul, An ulcerous sore in a cow's foot.
Fourum, A bench. GÆ. *formos*. A. S. *formitha*, *sellæ*. SKINNER.
Fouse, } A fox.
Faws, }
Fouter, To thrash off the awns of barley.
Fouts, Indulged children. LAT. *fautus*.
Fram, }
Frim, } Tender, brittle. ISL. *framur*, *mollis*.
From, }
Frame, to attempt, "he frames weel." A. S. *fremman*, *efficere* et *formare*.
Fraps, Noise, a boasting person.
Fratch, A quarrel.
 2. playing.
Fray, From.
Frayt' From thie.
Frem'd, } Strangers, not related. A. S. *fremd*, *fremittling*, a
Frimm'd, } stranger. VERSTEGAN.
Fresh, A gentle swelling of a river.
 2. Rather drunk.

- Fret*, } To lament, "he frets fearfully."
Freat, }
Fridge, To fret or fray, from LAT. *frico*.
Frosk, A frog. TEUT. *frosch*. MINSHAW.
Frough, Brittle.
Frow, }
Frowdy, } A woman. BELG. *vwowe*, a dirty woman. SW. *frödig*.
Fruggam, }
Frummety, Wheat boiled in milk. LAT. *frumentum*. *Furmentie* in COOPER.
Frump, To rebuke, to treat with rudeness. BELG. *frumpelen*. FR. *tromper*.
Fruittace, Fritters. LAT. *frigere*, to fry. BLOUNT.
Fruittace-Wednesday, Ash-Wednesday, when fritters were generally eaten.
Fud, To kick with the feet.
Fuddin, A kick. "I'll githe a good fuddin."
Fuddle, To get drunk, a person become so besotted, that ale is his chief food, hence *food-ale*.
 "Oh the rare virtues of this barley broth,
 To rich and poor, it's meat, and drink, and cloth."
 THE PRAISE OF YORKSHIRE ALE.
Fudge, Fabulous. A. S. *fægan*, according to SKINNER, a merry story.
Fudgy, A little fat person.
Fuff, To blow or puff.
Fuffy, Light and soft.
Full, Drunk, "he's quite full."
Full-but, with direct impetuosity.
Full-weet-short'st, A little too short.
Fun, Found.
Furred, Incrusted.
Fussock, A large gross woman.
Fuzbaw, A fungus.
Fuzzy, Light and spongy. TEUT. "*voose torven*," fuzzy or fozy turves. Dr. JAMIESON.

G

- Gadde*, To go from house to house.
Gad, A long stick. A. S. *gad*.
Gager, An exciseman, from gauge.
Gain, Near. SU. G. *gen, utilis*. ISL. *gagn*.
Gait, A right of stray for a cow or horse, &c. in a common field.
Gait, } Road. ISL. *gata*. A. S. *gate*.
Gate, }
Gaitards, } To accompany, "to gang i'th' saam gait."
Gaitwards, }
Gait-corn, Is to set up sheaves of corn on the end in wet weather, probably from ISL. *gata perforare*, i. e. to cause the air to pass through it. Dr. JAMIESON.
To git agait, To begin.
Galic-handed, left-handed. FR. *gauche*.

Gam, *Game*.

Gambrill, A crooked piece of wood used by butchers, to expand the animal when slaughtered.

Gam-leg, A lame leg, from BRIT. *gam*, crooked, and *leg*. TODD.

Gamme, Gave me.

Gammerstang, A hoyden, an awkward girl, a ganger stang, a walking post. QU. Grandmother's stang or pole, children being the pole or staff of their aged parents.

Gang, To go. ISL. *ganga*. BELG. *gangen*.

Gangrills, People going about as pedlars. SU. G. *ganging*.

Gantree, A frame of wood to support barrels, placed in a row or gang.

Gape-seed, Any object to entertain the eye.

Gar, To compel. DAN. *gior*.

Garn, Yarn. BELG. *garen*. ISL. *garn*.

Garth, A girth.

2. A small inclosure.

Garzill, Hedgewood.

Gastrid, Greatly affrighted, or ghost ridden.

Gauky, } Vacant, awkward. SW. *guck*.

Gowky, }

Gaum, To know, to distinguish. MÆSO G. *gaumgan*. GERM.

gaffen. SW. *gapa*. BELG. *gaapen*. ISL. *gapa*.

Gaumlless, Ignorant, vacant.

Gaupen or } As much as you can lay in both hands. ISL. *gaupn*.

Goupen, } *manus concava*.

Gaups, Stares.

Gaustering, Imperious, boasting.

Gaut, A male or castrated pig. SU. G. *gallt*. ISL. *gallte porcus*.

Gauve, To stare vacantly. BELG. *gaap-en*.

Gauvison, A silly, staring fellow.

Gavelock, An iron crow or lever. GOTH. *gafflack*. WELSH,

gwif. BELG. *gavelotte*. A. S. *gaveloc*.

Gavu, To give.

Gay, } Tolerable, "he's a gay sort of fellow." TEUT. *gheve*,

Gayly, } *sanus*. IT. *gaio*, to be cheerful.

Gay-to-a-three, A good many.

Geeant's, Against the.

Gear, Goods of various kinds, wealth, &c. A. S. *gear*.

Gee, To go from you, applied to horses, from *agee*, *a*, on, and *gee*, to move. JAMIESON.

2. To give. 3. "They do not gee together," i. e. they do not agree.

Geen, Given.

Geld, Barren. ISL. *gellð*, *infecundus*.

2. To castrate.

Gerse, Grass. BELG. *gers*.

Geslin, Gosling.

Gibberish, } Idle talk. IT. *gabbare*. ISL. *gaffla*, *blaterare*.

Gibble-gabble, }

Gibbon, } A nut hook.

Gibb, }

Gif, If, from the verb give. A. S.

H

- Gill*, A glen. ISL. *gill*, *hiatus montium*.
Gillore, Plenty. GAEL. *leore*, enough.
Gilt, A female pig. BELG. *gette*, spaded. ISL. *gille*.
Gimlin, A large, shallow tub, in which bacon is salted. CHAU.
kemelin. BELG. *kemmen*.
Gimmer, A female sheep. BELG. *gemael*, a female.
Gin, As if.
Ginger-pated, } Red haired. GROSE'S CLASS. DICT.
Carrotty-pated, }
Gird, Fit or spasm. A. S. *gird*, a stroke.
Girn, To grin, per METATHESIS.
Girt, Great, also, intimate friends, "they're fearful girt." A. S.
grith. ISL. *grid*, *paz*.
Girt-like, Probably, very likely. BELG. *gelyck*.
Githee, Give thee.
Githers, Gathers. 2. Recovers.
Gitten, got.
Give, To threaten, "I'll give it him."
Give-again, To thaw.
Gizzenin, Smiling.
Gizzern, The gizzard.
Gladder, More smoothly, spoken of doors. A. S. *glid*. BELG.
glad. SU. G. *glatt*.
Gladdens, Thaws.
Glaxner, Glazier.
Glead, A kite. A. S. *glida*. TODD, WELSH, *eglyd*, hovering.
Glee, To squint. ISL. *gloe*.
Glenting, Looking aside.
 2. To diverge. TEUT. *glants*. ISL. *glenta*, *divaricare*.
Glid, Smooth.
Gliff, A glance. ISL. *glia*.
Glisk, } To glitter. TEUT. *gleissen*.
Glissen, }
Gloarin, Staring vacantly, wildly. BELG. *gloarch*. SU. G. *glo*.
Gloppen'd, Astonished. ISL. *glopur*, *stultus*. QU. *oppen-een*.
 A. S. *gloppan*.
Glum, Sullen. GERM. *glum*. SU. G. *glauwig*.
Gnag, } To gnaw, to tear.
Gnatter, }
Gnar, A knot.
Gnarled, Twisted full of knots.
Gnattery, Full of pebbles or gravel.
Gnipe, The rocky summit of a mountain. ISL. *gnipa*. A. S.
cnæp.
Gob, The mouth, also a copious expectoration.
 3. Lumps, as "gobs of suet."
God's-penny, Earnest money received by a servant, when hired.
Goddil, With God's will.
Godshi'ld it, May God shield or prevent it.
Golls, } Dirty, or wet lands. BELG. *gouw*, *aquagium*. SKINNER.
Galls, }
Goloshes, Clogs, i. e. go-low-shoes, as the shoes are generally
 inserted in them.
Golsh, To swallow voraciously. BELG. *kolcken*.

Good-eeen, Good evening.

Goodman, Master or husband, Luke xxii, 11. A. S. *guma*, husband.

Goodwoman, Wife.

Gooms, Gums.

Gooseberry-fool, Scalded and crushed goose-berries and cream, from FR. *fouler*, to crush. TODD.

Gor, Rotten, decayed. BELG. *goor*, dirt moorish earth.—WELSH, *agore*, to separate.

Gore, A piece of cloth inserted. ISL. *geir*, *segmentum panni*.

Gossamer, Down of plants, cobwebs, or rather vapour arising from boggy or marshy ground, in warm weather. The etymon of this word seems to have puzzled lexicographers. The great Dr. Johnson derives it from the LOW LATIN *gossipium*, to which the learned Mr. Todd has made no addition. Mr. Archdeacon Nares, in his late elaborate glossary, derives it from the FRENCH *gossampine*, and makes a quotation from Nabbe's Hannibal, where it is used in the same sense as in Craven.

"Whose curls, when garnished with their dressing shew
Like that *skin vapour* when 'tis pearled with dew."

SKINNER refers to Anth. Dict. Angl. *qui ēo nomine appellat rorem illum matutinum diurno sole exsiccatum, qui, instar telæ aranæ, totos agros obsidet, præsertim post longiores serenas tempestates.* TEUT. "Unser *frauen haar*," i. e. *Capilli B. M. Virginis vocatur*, which I have somewhere seen interpreted "God's dame's hair."—Skinner also derives it from the FR. *gossampine*, or from the LOW LAT. *gossipium*. Dr. JAMIESON, in his Scottish Dictionary, (a most ingenious and entertaining work) styles it *summer-couts*, with the very same signification as in Craven, but still with no satisfactory etymon. This is a very convincing proof of the great advantages derived from a collection of local words, towards the elucidation of language, and the improvement of lexicography. The true etymon of this word, which has not been extracted by the united lucubrations of so many learned and ingenious men, is obvious to many illiterate peasants in Craven.—This down or rather exhalation is well known by the name of *summer-goose* or *summer-gauze*, hence "gauze o'th' summer," *gauzamer* alias *Gossamer*.

Gote or } A channel for water, from a mill dam. Qu. *go out*.—
Golt, } SKINNER gives the name of *gowts* to canals or drains in Somersetshire, which he derives from FR. *gouttes*, *guttæ*, hence *guttur*. CIMBRIC, *gautur*, a flow of water. Vid. Mr. TODD, on the word *guttur*.

Gowa, Let us go.

Gowarge, A round chisel, for making hollows, from *gouge*.

Gowdens, Wool cut from sheep's tails, probably *caudens*, from LAT. *cauda*.

Gowl, Gum of the eye. Qu. Is it not so called from the colour resembling gold.

- Gowled**, Gummed up, "my een er gowled up iv'ry mornin."
Graan, To groan. A. S. *granian*. WELSH, *gracn*, grief.
Gradely, Decently. A. S. *grade*, order.
Grain, The course of the fibres of wood, the same as bate, from
 BELG. *granen*, owing to its mode of growing.
Grains, Prongs of a fork.
 2. Refuse of malt.
Graith, In good wind or condition. A. S. *gerræd*, *paratus*.
Grancin, Fork of a tree. BELG. *granen*, to sprout. ISL. *grain*,
ramus.
Granny, A grandmother.
Grave, To dig. ISL. *grafu*.
Graw, Ague.
Gray, A badger. COOPER.
Gray-stones, Mill stones for grinding coarse grain. FR. *grex*,
 rough.
Gree, Agree.
Greedy-gut, A voracious eater.
Green-goose, A goose fed on grass, before it be brought to the
 stubble.
Green-tail, A diarrhoea, to which deer are often subject.
Grees, Stairs. LAT. *gradus*. FR. pl. *grex*.
Greets, Laments. ISL. *groet*.
Grimy, Sooty.
Griming, A sprinkling, as "griming of snaw," also of soot.—
 ISL. *græner*, *prunis nivium flocculis terra canescit*.
Gripe, A dung fork. SU. G. *grepe*, a trident.
Groats or } Shelled oats.
Grots }
Grobbel, To make holes.
Groof, } A hollow in the ground or low house. DAN. *groof*.—
Group, } A. S. *grop*.
Gripe, }
Groom, Nose. ISL. *gron*, *labrum bovis superius*. DR. HICKES.
Groove, } A mine or shaft. TEUT. *gruben*, to delve.
Grove, }
Grosh, Gross.
Grout, Wort of the last running. A. S. *grut*, far. FR. *gruotte*.
 SKINNER.
Grounds, Dregs. A. S. *grunds*.
Gruff, } Rough, savage, imperious.
Bruff, }
Grund, Ground. ISL. *grund*.
Guilefat, Brewing vat. BELG. *gijle*, foam.
Guiders, Tendons.
Gully, A hollow ditch.
Gut, "Hez nayther gut ner gall," i. e. an insignificant, inactive,
 person.
Gyge, A creaking noise. GERM. *geigen fricare*.
Gytrash, An evil spirit, a ghost, a pad-foot.

H

Haal, Whole.

Haaly, Wholly.

Haam, Home.

Haams, Two pieces of wood attached to the horse's collar. LAT.
hami. ISL. *hals collum*.

Haat,

Hoate, } Hot.

Hote,

Habbat-him, Have at him, we are prepared for him.

Hack, Pick-axe. ISL. *haaka*, *cædo*.

Hackle, Hair or wool.

Hack-slover, A dirty fellow.

Haffe, } To speak unintelligibly, to stammer. BELG. *hackelen*.

Maffe, } [COOP. THES.]

Hag, To cut down.

Hag-clog, A chopping block.

Haggle, To cut awkwardly.

2. To attempt to lower a bargain.

Hags, Hanging woods. ISL. *hoeg*, wild and uncultivated,
haggard.

Hagues, Haws. BELG. *hoeg*.

Hag-worm, A snake or blind worm, haunting the hag or hedge.

Haips, Sloven.

Hake, } To go about idly. BELG. *haacken*. GERM. *hocker*,

Hakein, } a pedlar.

Hala, } Bashful, modest. SC. *proud*. A. S. *healic excelsus*.

Heala,

Halliwel, Holy well. OLD ENG. *halighe*, holy. VERSTEGAN.

Halsh, To tie, to fasten.

Hamelin, } Walking lame. A. S. *hamelan*.

Hamlin,

Hammer and Pincer, is, when a horse strikes the hind against
the fore shoe, also to forge.

Hammer-scapple, A niggardly person, who attempts to lower a
bargain.

Hand-sel, The first use of any thing. A. S. *hand* and *syllan*, to
give. BELG. *hansel*, a present.

Handechamp, A ruffle.

Hangment, "To play the hangment," is to be much enraged.

Hang-nails, vid. nang-nails. AINSWORTH, *hang-nails* or *wort-
wale* of a nail.

Hank, Habit.

2. A quantity of worsted, &c.

Hank, To fasten.

Hankle, to entangle.

Hap, To wrap up. A. S. *heapian*. MR. TODD.

Happen, Probably.

Happin, Bed cloaths.

Hard and sharp, Scarcely, "hesto mesure? naa matters, it's
nobbud hard and sharp."

Harden, Coarse linen. TEUT. *herde*, *fibra lini*.

Hardens, Dearer, "corn rayther hardens."

- Harle*, Hair. BELG. *haer*. "Shoe's a fearful haak harled on," that is, the cow has harsh hair.
- Harns*, Brains. GR. *kranton*. GOTH. *thairn*. DAN. *hiarne*. BELG. *herne*. ISL. *hiarne*.
- Harrish*, To harrass.
- Harrstone*, Hearth-stone.
- Husk*, Parched. LAT. *hisco*, when dry, the land generally cracks or gapes.
- Haspenald*, A tall youth; betwixt a man and a boy, having shot up like an aspen, *ald* is a diminutive.
- Haspert*, A rough fellow. SC. *aspert*. LAT. *asperus*.
- Hasto*, Hast thou. TEUT. *hast-du*. BAILEY.
- Hat-bruarts*, Hat brims.
- Hauf*, Half.
- Hauf-rockton*, Idiotic, half witted.
- Haugh*, } A hillock. DAN. *haughur*, *tumulus*. FR. *haut*.
- Haw*, }
- Haut*, To halt, to walk lame.
- Hauve*, To come near, applied to horses.
- Havver*, Oats. BELG. *haver*.
- Havver-cakes*, } Oat-cakes.
- Havver-breed*, }
- Hawk*, To expectorate with exertion. TEUT. *hawken*.
- Hawporth*, An halfpenny worth.
- Hawps*, A tall, awkward girl.
- Hazes*, It misles or falls with small rain. RAY.
- Haxlin*, } Beating, from hazle.
- Hexlin*, }
- Healdin*, Inclining. A. S. *heald*.
- Hearten*, encourage. BELG. *herten*.
- Heather*, Heath or ling.
- Heap*, Many, "there wor, for sure, a heap o' folk."
- Hearsto*, Dreadful, hast thou heard it.
- Heavisome*, Dark, dull, drowsy.
- Heazy* or } Taking breath with difficulty. ISL. *hoese*.
- Wheazy*, }
- Heckle*, To beat. TEUT. *heckelen*, a hook, hence a *heckler*, flax dresser.
- Heck*, A rack for hay. BELG. *heck*.
- Hedge-rise*, Hedgewood, see rise.
- Heels*, "To tack to his heels," is to run away.
- Heeod-wark*, Head-ache.
- Heeody*, Brisk.
- Hefful*, A woodpecker, a *high-hold*, the same as *hecco*, in NARES.
- Heigh*, High.
2. "Heigh an end," dear.
- Heighmost*, Highest.
- Heivy-keivy*, Librating.
- Helle*, To pour out. ISL. *helle*.
- Hellin*, Compacted soot.
- Hell-on*, } To pour water on dough. *Infundo*. COOPER.
- Hill-on*, }
- Heller'd*, Swoln.
2. Warped.

Helks, Detached Crag, also a large, heavy person.

Helm, A shade for cattle. A. S. *hælm*.

Heiler-skelter, To run in great haste. BELG. *heel prorsus* and *schitteren spargere*, *heel-ter schetter*.

Hen, Money given, by the bride or bridegroom, on the eve after marriage, to their poor neighbours, to drink their health.

Hen-scrattins, Small and circular white clouds, generally denoting rain or wind, see *Filly tails*.

Heppen, Decent, comfortable. A. S. *hæplic*.

Herd, vid. *Hind*.

Heronsew, A heron. From *heron* and *sue*, for pursue, from their propensity to pursue fish. SKINNER.

Herple, To go lame, to creep. G. *crpō*. BELG. *crple*, a duck.

Hes, Has.

Hesp, Clasp.

Het, Heated.

Hev, } Have.

Hey, }

Hough, } A hill. SC.

Houf, }

Heyba, A great noise, a high or loud bawl.

Hide, Skin, "to tan the hide," is to beat, "I'll tan thy hide for the." BELG. *huyde*.

Hie, To be off, "goe hie thee. ISL. *heya*.

Hig, Passion.

2. A temporary hurricane, "a march hig."

Higgledy-piggledy, In the utmost confusion.

Highly, A horse, a name generally used by children.

Hike, To push with the horns.

Hind, } A bailiff or shepherd. ISL. *hind custodire*, *hydra*.

Herd, } VERSTEGAN. IN MINSHAW, *hine*.

Hind-berries, Rasp. A. S. *hindberian*, wrongly interpreted by Mr. LYE, *fragum*.

Hinderends, Refuse of corn.

Hinge, Hangs.

Hippins, Stepping stones over a brook, contracted from BELG. *hippelen*.

2. Child's cloths.

Hirle, To move about. TEUT. *aerselen*, *ire retro*.

Hisk, To draw the breath with difficulty.

Hissell, Himself.

Hit, To find, "I cannot hit t' gait."

Hobthrush-lice, Millipedes.

Hobbl, A fool.

Hobble, A state of perplexity.

Hob-knolling, Saving your own expenses, by living with others on slight pretences.

Hobbity-hoy, Half man half boy.

Hod, Hold.

Hodder, A thin mist or vapour, in warm weather, from *hot-air*.

Hodto, Imperative, stop, hold.

Hogs, Sheep one year old. QU. A. S. *hogan*, to take care of, which their tender age requires.

Hole t' thy coat, Is a blemish in character or conduct.

- Hole* } Middle, "t' hole o' winter.
Houl, }
- Hollin*, Holly, a contraction from A. S. *hollegan*.
Hollow, "He carried it hollow," i. e. he gained the prize without difficulty, as SKINNER remarks, "*huculenter vicit*, he carried it *wholly, whole*, and *all*, a TEUT. *hell, clarus*." Qu. by halloo or acclamation.
- Holy-staan*, A stone with a natural hole in it, which was frequently suspended by a string from the roof of a cowhouse, or from the tester of a bed, as an infallible prevention of injury from witches.
- Hood-end*, Corners near the fire, either stone or iron.
- Hook seams,* } Hooks or pannier to carry turf or lead, &c. new
Hotts, } obsolete.
- Hoons,* } Ill treats, oppresses. A. S. *hean*, poor, common sub-
Hoins, } jects of ill usage. Qu. From the old French *honi*, per METATHESIS.
- Hooze*, Difficulty of breathing. ISL. *hoese*.
Hoppit, } A basket.
Poppit, } 2. An indulged child.
- Hopple*, To tie the legs; from LAT. *copulare quod pedes copulat*. SKINNER.
- Horses*, "They do not put up their horses together," i. e. they are not on friendly terms.
- Hoste*, Hoarseness. ISL. *hooste, tussis*.
Hotch, To go lame.
Hottel, An iron rod heated, to burn with.
- Hotterin,* } Boiling, raging with passion. GERM. *hader-en*.
Hetterin, }
- Hotts*, Water Porridge.
- Hough*, The noise occasioned by exertion in giving a blow.— GERM. *hauch halitus*.
- Houl-hampers*, Hollow or hungry bellies, *houl*, hollow, and *hamper*, a basket, the stomach is sometimes called *bread-basket*.
- Houpy*, A horse.
- House-steed*, The kitchen, generally inhabited by the farmer and his family.
- Hoven*, To swell, to puff up. DAN. *hover, elevare*.
Hover, To tarry, to hover.
- Howgait*, Hollow gait or way, hence the name of Holgate is derived.
- Howsomivver*, However.
- Hoyty-toyty*, A haughty, flighty person.
- Hubblesho*, A state of confusion. TEUT. *hobbel-en, inglomerare et schowe spectaculum*.
- Huddle,* } To embrace. TEUT. *kudden*.
Cuddle, }
- Huer*, Hair.
- Hug*, To carry.
 2. To clasp in the arms, to fondle. ISL. *hugga consolor*.— BELG. *hugghen*.
- Hug-baan*, Hip bone.
- Huggans*, Hips, from A. S. *hogan*, bearer or supporters of the body. BELG. *huckende*.

Hugger-mugger, } Clandestinely. SU. G. *miug*, *secretus et*
Hudge-mudge, } TEUT. *huggher observator*.
Hulking-fellow A clumsy fellow.

Hull, A hovel.

2. The husk of nuts. GOTH. *hulgan*, to cover. ISL. *hulde*.
Hullet, An owl, diminutive from A. S. *hult*, *owlette*.

Hummeld, A cow without horns. LAT. *humilis*. SU. G. *hamla*.

Hungher-staans, } Quartz pebbles.
Thunner-staans, }

Hurt-done, Bewitched.

Hush, To detach minerals from earthy particles, by force of water. BELG. *hoosen*, to let water from a dam.

Husho, Hold thy tongue.

Hurkle, To set up the back, as cattle in tempestuous weather.—
 BELG. *hurcken*.

Huz, Us.

Hy, Make haste. A. S. *higan*.

Hyen, A disease amongst cattle.

Hyken, } Pushing with the horn.

Hypen, } 2. Indirectly censuring. WELSH, *hypynt*, a push.

I

Ice-bone, Rump of beef, probably a corruption from natch bone
Pd, I had.

Ifle, If thou wilt.

Illyfy, To vilify.

Ime, Rime. ISL. *hyrm*. A. S. *hryme*.

Imp, An addition to a bee-hive. QU. *implementum*? SU. G.
ymp inserere.

Inbank, Descending or inclining ground.

Income of the fair, Arrivals the evening preceding the fair. A. S.
incuman.

Indifferent, Tolerably, sickly.

Ing, A marshy meadow, common in the same sense to the
 MÆSO G. ISL. and SAX. ISL. *cinge*.

Inkling, A desire.

2. An imperfect hint. *In* and *callen*, to tell. TEUT. *in-*
klincken, to sound within. SKINNER.

Inner and outermer, Inwards and outwards.

Insensed, Understand, or to have sense infused into his mind.

Intack, An inclosure, *taken in* from a common.

Icshackle, Icicle, probably so called, being similar in dimen-
 sions to the shackle or wrist.

Isto, Art thou.

It'h, In the.

It'l, It will.

Itten, Eaten.

I've, I have.

Ivin, Ivy.

Ivry, Every.

J

- Jack*, To beat. BELG. *jacken*.
Jack-a-dandy, A little impertinent fellow, from *jack* and TEUT. *dant-en, ineptire*.
Jack-a-legs, A large pocket knife, from *Jaques de Liege*, the name of a famous cutler. DR. JAMIESON.
Jaumb, The partitions of a window, &c. FR. *jambe*. SP. *jambar*.
Jaunus, Jaundice.
Jaupen, Large, spacious.
Javver, } Discourse.
Jabber, }
Jerkin, A waistcoat, "I'll fettle thy jerkin," I'll beat thee.
Jike or } To creak. GERM. *geigan fricare*.
Jygg, }
Jill, Half a pint.
Jimmers, Hinges.
Jimmy, Neat, smart, from *gimp*. WELSH, *gwymmp*.
Jinny-spinner or } A large fly, also Harry long legs.
Long-legs, }
Jist, Cattle taken to depasture, from *agist*.
Joggle, } To shake. TEUT. *schockelen*.
Jog, }
Joseph, An antient riding habit, with buttons down to the skirts.
Jouls, Dashes, corruption of jolt.
Joup, To dash or shake. BELG. *swalp*, a flash of water.
Jowel, The pier of a bridge, QU. Jowl or jaw. FR. *joud*.—
 SC. *jowls*.
Jumblement, Confusion.
Jump, Short, compact.
Junper, A miner's auger.
Jumps, A child's leathern frock. FR. *jupe*.
Jump-with, To meet with accidentally.
 2. To coincide. COOPER.
Jurden, Chamber pot. A. S. *cor, sordes*, and *den, receptaculum*.
Just-now, Immediately.

K

- Kaam*, A comb. SC. *kaim*.
Kale, Broth. ISL. *kaal, olus*.
Karl-cat, A male cat. BELG. *kaerle*, A husband. A. S. *cearl*.
Kazzardly, Hazardous.
Kea, Go.
Keal, Cold. A. S. *cælan*.
Keckahoop, } Proud, elated. FR. *coque-a-hupe*, cock with a crest.
Cockahoop, } BLOUNT.
Kecker, Squeamish.
Keckled, Laughed violently. BELG. *kichelen* or *kecken*.
Kedge, To fill, "kedge thy kyte."
Kedge-belly, A large, protuberant body.

Keel, } To cool. A. S. *cælan*.

Kele, }

Keive, To heave up, or overthrow the cart.

Keisty, Difficult to please in diet. BELG. *kies-eligh*.

Keld, A well. *Keal keld*, a cold well.

Kelk, A blow.

2. Large detached stones.

Kell, A cell, "a swirllel kell."

Kelps, Iron hooks from which boilers are hung.

Kem, To comb. ISL. *kembe*.

Kemmin, Combing.

Kemps, Coarse fibres of wool. BELG. *kemp*, hemp.

Kens, Knows. BELG. *kennen*. ISL. *kann*.

Kensback, } Blemished, or a mark by which any thing may be
Kensmark'd, } distinguished from *ken*, to know and mark.
Kenspeck'd, }

Keps, Catches. A. S. *kepan*. LAT. *captare*.

Kern, Churn, "kirm-milk."

Kersen, To christen. BELG. *kersten*.

Kersmas, Christmas.

Ket, Carrion. TEUT. *kaet*, *sordes*.

Ketlock, Wild turnip, charlock.

Ketty, Worthless, from *kaet*.

Kevil, } An awkward, heavy person. WELSH. *kefyl*.

Keful, }

Kex, Hemlock. ISL. *queck*. TODD.

Kicksha, A proud, vain person. F. *quelques choses*

Kid, A bundle of heath or twigs.

Kilt, To tuck up, "shoe kilts her gown."

Kin, } Escars or chops in the skin occasioned by the frost.

Kinnings, } Qu. *skin-in*. SAX. *skin-den*, to flay off.

Kinken, Breathing with difficulty. TEUT. *kink-en*, hence
kink-cough.

Kinkt, To whoop, through laughter.

Kipper, Lively.

Kirk-maister, Churchwarden.

Kirk-garth, Church yard.

Kist, A chest. WELSH, *cist*.

Kit, Milking pail. BELG. *kitte*.

Kit, All, "the whole kit," whether applied to persons or things.

Kittle, To itch, tickle. BELG. *ketelen*.

2. Difficult.

3. Nicely poised, "t'rones are feaful kittle."

Kittle, To bring forth kitlins, *alias* kittens.

Kitty, Christopher.

Kizzened, Parched. ISL. *gizen*, *hisco*.

Klick, To catch. GR. *klepto*.

Klick-hooks, these large hooks were used to catch salmon in the day time. When the fisherman had observed a salmon red where they deposited the roe, he placed these barbed hooks. He then ascended a tree, if a convenient one should be found growing on the bank of the river, and there anxiously waited, and frequently many hours. The

line was fixed to a long pole which the fisherman pulled up with great violence so soon as he had observed, from his elevated station, that the hooks were likely to effect his purpose, which they frequently did by piercing the belly of the salmon. In this manner many were caught, though being out of season, were of little value.

Knaen, Known.

Knaent, Know not.

Knack, To speak affectedly.

2. A habit.

Knaff, Nave.

Knague, To gnaw. BELG. *knagen*.

Kneef, fist. ISL. *nef*. SU. G. *knaef*.

Knodden, p. p. of knead.

Knowl, To toll.

Knep, } To bite easily. TEUT. *knabbelin*.

Knipe, }

Knick-knacks, Trifling toys.

Kroncken, Perched.

Kye, Cows.

Kylle, A kiln. COOPER.

Kyte, Belly. GR. *kutos*. ISL. *kwidr*.

L

Laad, Load.

Laaf, Loaf. A. S. *hlaf*.

Laced-tea, Tea mixed with spirits, probably braced.

Laches, Boggy places. SC. *layche*, low in situation. DAN. *laug*, *vallis*.

Lacons, } Play things, toys. GERM. *laichen*.

Lakins, }

Lack-a-day, alas the day !

Laddie, A little boy.

Lafter, As many eggs as a hen will lay before she incubates.—
TEUT. *leghtyd*, the time of laying.

Lag, The narrow boards of a barrel.

Laitch, To be idle.

Laithe, } A barn. CHAUC. from *lade*, according to SKINNER.

Lathe, }

Laithe, Loath, unwilling.

Lake, To play. MÆSOG. *laikan*, to exult. SU. G. *lek*.

Lake, To be costive.

Lam, } To beat. BELG. *lamen*. ISL. *lem*. Not from Dr.

Lamme, } LAMBE, as asserted by the Author of Peveril, Vol.
IV. p. 152.

Lamb-sucklings, Flowers of clover.

Lancin, Secresy. A. S. *leanne*. BELG. *lieninge*. GR. *lanthanein*.

Lang, Long. ISL. *langur*.

Lang, owing to.

Lang, Desirous.

Lang-avizzed, Long visaged.

Lang-settle, A long oaken chair, resembling a sofa, from *long*
and DAN. *sattel*.

- Lang-streak'd*, To be stretched to full length. A. S. *strecan*, to expand.
- Lant*, Urine. A. S. *hlann*, lotio. ISL. *hlank*.
- Lant*, To beggar.
- Lap-up*, To give up, to relinquish.
- Lashin*, Combing.
- Lash-out*, To kick, "he lash'd out baath fit."
- Late*, To seek. A. S. *ladian*, to call, originally MÆSO. G.
- Latt*, Late.
- Latt*, Lath.
- Launder*, A channel cut in stone for the flow of water.
- Lavrock*, A lark. A. S. *laverk*. BELG. *laverick*.
- Laver*, } A stratum. MÆSO G. *ligger*.
- Lair*, } 2. A slice from the breast of a fowl.
- Lead*, To carry, "we er boun to lead hay."
- Leather*, To beat.
- Leather-head*, A Blockhead.
- Leathewake*, Supple in the joints. GOTH. *liþa*, a limb, and wace, pliable.
- Leave-hod*, Let me go.
- Leaver*, Rather. BELG. *liever*. A. S. *leafar*. COVERDALE. *leyfer*. MINSHEW, *lieffer*. COOPER.
- Leck*, To leak. BELG. *laken*. ISL. *lek*.
- Leck-on*, To put water on malt.
- Ledder*, Ladder.
- Leddy*, Lady, "by t' leddy," probably by the Holy Virgin.
- Lee*, A lie.
- Lee with a latchet*, A notorious lie. A. S. *leogan*.
- "That's a lie with a latchet,
An the dogs in the town cannot match it." *Rag's Prov.*
See NAMES' GLOSSARY.
- Leet*, To fall out, to happen.
- Leet*, Alight.
- Lectens*, Pretends. BELG. *lyden*. SU. G. *laat-as*. ISL. *lat*, *similo*.
- Leet-on*, To meet with.
- Leets*, Lungs. 2. Windows.
- Leetsome*, Light, comfortable.
- Leetsomer*, c. d.
- Leg*, "To mack a leg," is, to make a bow, in doing which it was formerly the custom to kick the leg backwards.
- Leggeren*, A layer. A. S. *leegan*. BELG. *legger*.
- Leister*, A prong or trident to strike fish with. SU. G. *luistra*.
- Len*, Lend.
- Let-lect*, To let in light, to shoot.
- Ley-breck*, Sward once ploughed up or broken.
- Lib*, To castrate. BELG. *lubben*.
- Lick*, To beat. SU. G. *laegga*, *ferire*.
- Lickens*, Appears or pretends.
- Lickly*, Likely.
- Lick-spittle*, A toad-eater, a parasite.
- Lids*, } A way. A. S. *lyden*. BELG. *lyde*.
- Lyds*, }

- Lift*, Assistance, "I'll gi'the a lift."
Lig, To lie down. MÆS. G. *Aggon*. ISL. *Agg*.
Lig-a-lame, To maim.
Liggen, Laying out.
Lig-too't, To exert.
Like, Must, "thou's like to doot."
Like, A mere expletive, *eigh-like*.
Like, "At iv'ry like," on every occasion or opportunity.
Likein, Appearance, condition.
 2. Pleasure. A. S. *leung*.
Lile, Little.
Lull, To assuage pain. LAT. *lallare*, to lull asleep.
Lilly-low, A bright flame. SU. G. *loga*, *flamma*.
Lik, To jerk, to rise in the gait or song. TEUT. *lullen*.
Limmers, Shafts of a cart. ISL. *lim*, plur, *lemar*, *rami arborum*.
Lin, Lime tree. BIBLE, *linden*. TEUT.
Lin, Linen.
Lingcollins, Burnt heath, probably *ling-coalings*.
Lined, Drunk, "he's weel lined."
Lingy, Limber, tall, flexible. BELG. *ling-en*.
Lipp m, To guess, to expect, to depend on. MÆS. G. *laubjan*
 credere. DR. JAMIESON.
Lish, Active.
Lists, The flanks. WELSH, per METATHESIS, *ystlys*.
Lissom, Supple, active.
Lite, To depend on.
Lithe, mild, blythe. A. S. *hlithe*, tranquil. GR. *leios*, smooth.
Lither, Idle. A. S. *lidh*, *liedh*, gentle.
Lithing, The thickening of liquors. WELSH, *lleithion*, liquids.
Liver, To deliver. BELG. *leveren*.
Loan,
Loin, } A lane.
Lonein, }
Local, A local preacher amongst the Methodists. LAT. *localis*.
Lock, "He's at lock," he is in difficulties.
Locker, Entangled, *capillus contortus*. ISL. *lock-r*. JAMIESON.
Locker, A cupboard.
Loffer, Lower.
Lollop,
Lomper, } To walk in an undulating motion or heavily.
Long, Owing to.
Lonks, Lancashire sheep.
Look, No one can foresee or tell. "God knows, I know not."
Long-lawrence, When a person is idle, Long-lawrence is said
 "to get hod on him." Who or what this personage is, I
 cannot discover.
Lop, A flea. A. S. *loppe*.
Lopper-eared, A horse with long flabby ears.
Lopper'd, Curdled milk, &c. ISL. *hlaup*.
Loukin, Weeding. BELG. *loock*. GAELIC.
Loup, To leap. ISL. *hlaup*, *cursus*.
Loupin, Leaping.
Louse, Loose, out of service.

- Louse-i'th-heft*, A disorderly person, a *loose-blade*.
Lover, A chimney. FR. *Pouverte*, an opening. The chimney formerly consisted of an aperture made in the roof.
Low, A flame. ISL. *loge*.
Lowin, Granting, allowing.
Lowse, Loose.
Lugged, Pulled by the ears or hair.
Luggin, Bringing or pulling. SC. G. *lugga*.
Lugs, Ears.
Lum, A deep pool.
Lumping, Great, "a lumping pennorth." GROSE.
Lurdane, An idle fellow, a *Lord-dane*.
Lustyish, Rather fat and stout.
Lutho, Look thou.
Luthobut, Only look.

M

- Mah*, To mow. A. S. *mayan*. TEUT. *mahen*. BLOUNT.
Maad, Made.
Maaky, } Proud, upstart, maggoty. TEUT. *machtigh*.
Mauky, }
Maar, More.
Mack, Kind, sort, v. to make.
Mack-boud, Venture or take the liberty.
Mackshift, That which is used but in cases of necessity.
Mack-weight, A small candle.
Madder, Pus or suppurating matter. WELSH, *madredd*, purulent matter. The Craven pronunciation is much more appropriate than that in common use. The etymon also is preferable to the FR. *matiere*, as given by Dr. Johnson.
Maddles, wanders, forgets, confounds.
Main, Most.
 2. Might. A. S. *maegen*, "I'll doo't wi' au my might and main." ISL. *magt*, *potentia*, and ISL. *magn*, *vires*.
Maist-what, Generally.
Malsh, } Mild.
Melch, }
Mam, } Mother.
Mammie, }
Mander, Manner.
Manny-folds, Intestines, from many folds. SC. *moniphes*.
Mantle-stone, The stone over the fire place. IT. *mantella*.—
 MINSHEW.
Mare, More.
Mareower, }
Mareower-ner-that, } Moreover.
Marrow, Like, equal. BELG. *marren*, to bind or link together. HEB. *maro*, a companion. NARES.
Marrow-bones, The knees, "I'll bring him down on his marrow bones," i. e. I'll make him bend his knees as he does to the Virgin Mary. BRAND'S POP. ANTIQ. Vol. I. p. 43.
Marry, An interjection, a corruption from *Virgin Mary*.—"Marry come up."

Martin, When a cow produces two calves, one a male and the other a female, the female is styled a *free Martin*, which, it is said, never breeds. In Scotland a cow or ox which is fattened, is called a *mart*. Hence probably the term originated. The female, not fit for breeding, was free or at liberty for fattening.

Martlemas, Martinmas.

Mash, Confusion.

Mash, } To crush.

Mush, } 2. Any thing decayed or soft.

Masker'd, } Decayed. BELG. *maschel*, a blemish, probably
Maskard, } from *moss* and *err*, an escar, wood in a decayed
state, being frequently covered with moss. IT. *marcire*,
to rot.

Mashin, } Mixed corn. OLD FRENCH, *mesle*. TEUT. *mas-*
Mastlegin, } *telwyn*, *farrago*. DR. JAMIESON.

Masterful, } Headstrong, imperious.
Maisterful, }

Matter, To approve of.

Matters, "Naa girt matters," nothing extraordinary or to boast of.

Mauks, Maggots. SU. G. *maik*.

Mawm, Mellow. SU. G. *mogn-a*. DR. JAMIESON.

Maunder, To ponder or wander about, in a thoughtful manner.

Maunderful, A basket-full. A. S. *mand*.

Maut, Malt, in the pronunciation of the Craven dialect the sound of the letter *l* is generally omitted, as *saut*, *maut*, *faut*, &c.

Mawments, Trifles.

Mawn, Mown.

Mased, Amazed, astonished.

2. Giddy, stupefied.

Meal, As much milk as a cow will give at once. "Shoe gees neen quarts at a meal."

Moaned, Bemoaned.

Meaverley, Mild, gentle.

Mebby, Probably, it may be.

Meos-pot, A mess-pot. GERM. *massa*. BELG. *moes*, potage.—
WELSH, *mēs*, a portion.

Meer-stones, Stones put up to divide property. GR. *meiro*, *dioido*.

Meeterly, Tolerably well.

Melder, As much oats as can be made into a meal at once.—
GERM. *mehlder*.

Mell, A mallet.

Mell, To meddle. TEUT. *melli*, *conjugi*. FR. *meler*.

Mence, Decency. ISL. *menska*.

Menceful, Becoming, decent. A. S. *mennise*, polite, civil.

Mends, Reparation or allowance, from *amendr*.

Meon'd, moaned, a reflected verb.

Mer, An expletive.

Merry-begotten, An illegitimate child.

Merry-making, A feast or festival.

Merrytotter, A swing. SKINNER, *meritot*, *oscillatio*, from FR. *vivier* and *tost*, *celeriter*.

"What eylitt you, some gay girl, God it wote
Hath brought in you thus on the meritote."
CHAUC. vid. WATSON'S HALIFAX.

Meskins, By the mass.

Mess, The number of four at an entertainment at an Inn. When a stipulation was made for a large party at a certain price per *mess*.

Mesur, Measure. WELSH, *mesur*.

Met, Measure. A. S. *mitta*.

Mich, } Wonderful. "It's mitch they dunnot come."

Much, } Much the same, as usual.

Mickle, Much, "monny a little macks a mickle."

Midden-pant, The receptacle from the cow house. WELSH, *pant*, a hollow.

Midden-steed, Place for the dung. A. S. *midding*. ISL. *modig*.

Midge, A small gnat.

Midlin, Tolerably well.

Mighty, Very, "mighty fine."

Mihilmas, Michaelmas.

Milker, A cow that gives milk, "shoe's a feaful good milker."

Milkness, Produce of the dairy.

Milkus, Milk-house, dairy.

Millner, Miller.

Minds, Observes.

Mind, To remember. DAN. *minds*.

Mirk, } Dark. ISL. *myrk*.

Murk, } To waste away. IN RAY *smartle*.

Misbehodden, Offensive. A. S. *miss* and *behealden*.

Mislin, Misty, small rain. BELG. *mieselen*.

Mishippen'd, Disappointed. BELG. *mislucken'd*.

Mista, A cow-house, milk-stall. BELG. *misten*, dung.

Mistetched, Mistaught.

Miswonted, Tender.

2. One that has bad habits.

Mitch, Much.

Mixen, A dung-hill. A. S. *mixen*.

Moats, "To play the moats," is to be much incensed. Qu. *motus*, agitation.

Mog, To move.

Molder'd, Confused, distracted.

Moil, To labour.

Monny, Many. A. S. *moneg*.

Moo, Mow.

Moon-light-flit, Is when a cottager during the night, remove his furniture from the premises, in order to defraud the owner of his rent.

Moon-shine, A mere pretence, an illusive shadow.

Moored, Inflicted with a disease in which cattle make bloody urine, called also *blend water*.

Moppet, A term of endearment, addressed to a child.

Mortal, Exceeding, very.

- Moss*, A peat bog. S. G. *mooss*, *locus uliginosus*. JAMIESON.
Moss-crop, Cotton rush.
Mother, } White filament in liquor. LAT. *amurca*. COOPERUS.
Mothery, } Vid. caned. BELG. *modder*, *moeyer*, *drege*.
Moude-warp, A mole. BELG. *muyl*, mold and *werp*, to cast up.
DAN. *muldewarp*.
Moud-hill, Mole-hill.
Mouter, Mulcture for grinding. LAT. *mulcta*. FR. *moudre*.
Mouter, } To crumble, to fall in pieces. BELG. *mutsen*, to
Mirtle, } curtail.
Moyled, Tumbled.
Muck-cheap, As cheap as dirt.
Muck-heap, A very dirty person, "a girl muck heap."
Muck-midden, A dung hill.
Muck-midden-breward, Upstarts.
Mud, Might.
Muffeties, Small muffs or mittens, about the wrists.
Mugg'd, Without horns.
Muggy, Moist. LAT. *mollis*. TEUT. *moy*. WELSH, *mug*.
Mull, Dust or refuse of turf or peat. BELG. *mul*. ISL. *mil*,
quod habet præter mulde.
Mummers, Morris dancers. BELG. *mommer*, a masker.
Mun, An expletive, applied to male or female, "eigh, mun,
thur er sad times."
Mun, Must. ISL. *mun*.
Muri, To fall to pieces. BELG. *mul*. ISL. *moar*.
Murly-grubs, In a bad temper, "he's gitten t' murly grubs."
Muzlin, } Half drunk, stupefied.
Muzzy, }
Myself, Myself.
Mynde, To undermine.

N

- Naa*, No. WELSH, *na*.
Naa-matters, Not much.
Naan, Not one, none, not.
Naar, } Near. DAN. *naer*.
Nar, }
Nab, To catch unexpectedly. SW. *nappa*. TODD.
Nab, The summit of a hill. ISL. *gnypa*.
Nack, A habit, a turn for any thing. GROSE'S CLAS. DIC.
Naff, The nave of a wheel.
Nuggen, Gnawing.
Nagues, } Gnaws. BELG. *knagen*.
Naggles, }
Nail, "Thou cannot say black's my nail," that is, no blame can
be imputed to me. Cui, *tu nihil dicar vitii*. TER.—
COOPER.
Nancy, A Miss-nancy, is an effeminate man.
Nang-nails, Corns. ISL. *naga*, *rodo*, gnawing or painful nails.
Nannleberries, Anberries, tumours or excrescences on animals,
probably from *annulus*.

Nan-pie, } A magpie, from *mag* and *Fr. pie*. Animals
Nan-piannot, } which we either pet or laugh at, have usually
Piannot, } such *prænomina*. See in Bewick's birds, the
various Christian names of the Red-breast.

Narre, Nearer.

Narre, To growl like a dog.

Nate, Neat.

Natch or } The rump bone. Mr. Todd supposes a corruption
Aitch-bone, } from *notch*.

Natty, Neat, "a natty boy."

Naturable, Natural.

Naughty-pack, A bad child or person.

Naunt, Aunt.

Naup, To strike. ISL. *kneppe*.

Nay-say, A refusal.

Neaf, Fist. ISL. *knefe*. DAN. *naeve*.

Neam or } Uncle. A. S. *cam*.
Eam, }

Neapens, Both hands full. SW. *en naefe*, a handful.

Neb, Nose. FR. *nez*, "he turns up his neb," i. e. is proud.

2. The handles of a scythe. ISL. *nebbe*.

Neck and heels, Topsy-turvy.

Neen, Nine.

Neere, Kidney. BELG. *nier*. GERM. *niere*.

Neet, Night.

Neeze, To sneeze. BELG. *nicks-en*. A. S. *nies-an*.

Negre, A hard-hearted, covetous person. FR. *negre*, negro.—

LAT. *niger*.

Nept, Ate delicately. ISL. *kneppe*.

Ner, Than, nor.

Nesht, Next.

Nestle, An unsettled state.

Nichilled, Castrated, *testibus per ligamentum abstractis*. BELG.
nichelen, to pinch. Is not the word *stichell* in Nares of
the same signification?

Nick, The Devil.

Nisfe, To steal, probably by a metathesis from MÆS. G. *nlifan*.

Niffy-naffy, An insignificant person. FR. *nipes*, trifles.

Nip-up, To move quickly.

2. To steal.

Nirl, A knot.

Noa, No.

Noaz, Nose.

Nob, To strike.

Noboud, Only, none but.

Nobson, A blow.

Nominy. Complimentary verses, addressed to a bride, immedi-
ately after marriage, by the first boy of the school, who
expects a present in return. Should she refuse the accus-
tomed gift, instances have been known, when the young
petitioners have forcibly taken off the left shoe of the bride.
Why the left shoe was taken, I am unable to conjecture.
May not the word *Nominy* be derived from the BELG.
noeminge or named, because the bride has just received a
new name. A. S. *nemnan*.

Nookin, The corner.

Note, } The time in which a cow gives milk, without being dried,
Notit, } from A. S. *notigan*, to use or enjoy, the time during
 which a cow is useful. The subs. *not*, note, use. ISL.
nast, *usus sum*.

Nout, Nothing.

That-at's-nout, The Devil.

Noyls, The refuse of wool. SC. *nails*.

Nubs, To strike gently.

Nudge, To press or beckon. BELG. *knutschen trudere*.

Numb, Clumsy.

Nuncle, Uncle.

Nut, Not.

Nutmug, Nutmeg.

Nuzlin, To spend time on trifles.

2. Covetous. A. S. *nedling*, an usurer.

O

Oast, The curd of cheese.

Odments, }
Ods and ends, } Scraps.

Ods-heart,
Ods-heart-li-lift, } Expressions of surprise, as "God bless me."
Ods-life,
Ods-li-lift, }
O'erley, Girth.

2. Coverlet or cloak.

"He folds his o'erlay down his breast wi' care."

GENTLE SHEPHERD, SC. 11.

Off-at-side, Insane.

Offalment, Things of no value.

Old-peg, Old milk cheese.

Ollas, Always.

Omme, Upon me, of me.

Ommost, Almost.

Omnium-gatherum, A promiscuous collection.

On, Of, "I'll mack mich on him," used frequently by SHAKSP.

One, To be at one, is to be consistent, or determined.

Onely, Lonely.

Onner, On our.

Onnum, On them.

Onny, Any.

Onny-bit-like. Tolerable, decent, likely.

Oon, Oven.

Orts, Generally refuse of hay left by cattle, "a barren spirited fellow, one that feeds on abject *orts*." SHAKSP. JUL. CÆS.
 Act 4, Sc. 1. LAT. *ortus*. IR. *orda*, remains.

Osse, Offer.

Ottamy, A skeleton. SC. *attamie*.

O'th', On the.

- Othergaze,* } Otherwise, different. SHASPEARE'S TWELFTH
Otherguise, } NIGHT, "othergaita."
Other-gaits, }
Oud, Old.
Oud-farrand, Frequently applied to children, and denotes, that
 they are wise above their years. BELG. *aervaren*, skilful.
 2. Decent, respectable. SW. *fara*, *agere*.
Oud-an, }
Oud-Harry, } The Devil. DAN. *nicken*, the Deity of the Wa-
Oud-nick, } ters. TODD.
Oud-scrat, }
Oud-lang-ryne, In respect for former friendship. A. S. *longe-*
sithun.
Oud-sayd-say or } An old saying. COOPERI THESAURUS.
Saw, }
Oumer, UMBER or grayling.
Oumer, To shadow. LAT. *umbra*.
Oore, Ore. COOPERI THES.
Ousen, Oxen. BELG. *ossen*.
Out, Any thing.
Out-shot, A lean-to.
Outcumlins, } Strangers. GERM. *an-komeling*. BAILEY and
Outners, } JAMIESON.
Outing, Airing, "thouz tackin an outin."
Outoponner, A term of reproach.
Out-o't-way, Uncommon, exorbitant.
Outs, "To be at outs," is to be at variance.
Ower, Over.
Owergang, To overrun.
Owergut, Overtook.
Owertane, Overtaken.
Owersail, To overhang.
Owerf, Over the.
Ower-weltd, Overturned. A. S. *wealtian*.
Owler, Alder, TEUT. *holder*.
Ows, Owns.
Outer, Armpit. BELG. *Ocksel*. SAX. *oxtan*. LAT. *axilla*.

P

- Packman,* A pedlar.
Padfoot, A ghost. TEUT. *pad*, paw, probably the Devil's
 cloven foot.
Paid, Beat.
Pakaver, To talk scornfully. SPAN. *palabra*, TODD.
Pan, To fit well, to agree. A. S. *pan*, a piece of cloth inserted
 or agreeing with another. IT. *pano*.
Pancake-Tuesday, Shrove Tuesday, when it was customary for
 boys to toss their own pan-cakes.

"It was the day whereon both rich and poore
 Are chiefly feasted with the self same dish,
 When every paunch, till it can hold no more,
 Is fritter-fil'd, as well as heart can wish ;

And every man and maide doe take their turne
And tosse their pancakes up for fear they burne,
And all the kitchen doth with laughter sound
To see the pancakes fall upon the ground."

PASQUIL'S PALINODIA, 4to. Lond. 1634.

See BRAND'S POP. ANTIQ.

Pantry, Formerly used solely for keeping bread, from FR. *pan-eterie*, which may now with greater propriety (as it is a room appropriated to a variety of articles) be derived from the Greek *pan* and *terco*, a save-all.

Par, A pair. ISL. *par*.

Pares, To impair.

2. To give a less quantity of milk. A. S. *paran*, *pejor*.

Partlee, Perfectly, almost.

Parget, To plaster chimnies with a mixture of cow-dung and lime, formerly the common term for plastering walls.

Parkin, Cakes made of oatmeal and treacle.

Parlous, Perilous.

Parpoint, A thin wall, the stones of which are built on the edge.
FR. *pierre-a-point*.

Pash, A fall of rain or snow. BELG. *plas*.

2. A blow or fall with violence, "I fell wi' sike a pash,"

Pashed, Dashed forwards.

Paupin, Walking awkwardly.

Paut, To paw. TEUT. *pad*, the paw of a beast.

Pauky, Proud, arch, cunning.

Pause, To kick with the foot. GR. *pous*.

Pay, To beat. GR. *paidō*. WELSH, *payaw*. DR. JAMIESON.

Peark'd, Perched.

Pearkers, Perchers, applied to young rooks.

Peck, A Craven peck or strike is half a Winchester bushel.

Peddle, Employment. BELG. *pegeh*.

Pecat, Moorish earth, dried for fuel. Qu. earth from the *pit*, to distinguish it from the *flah*, which is cut from the surface, BELG. *peck*, pitch. DU CANGE derives it from TEUT. *pet vel put*. LAOUS. SW. *pota foderie*.

Pecat-pan, A very hard stratum below the pecat, impervious to water, and nearly impenetrable by trees, but holding the water like a pan. DR. JAMIESON derives the word from TEUT. *calva*, the pan or skull of the soil. In Craven, the receptacle of the cow-house is called the midding pan or pant.

Pees, Squints.

Peffin, Troubled with a short cough.

Pelsy, Cold sleet or rain *pelt-sy*.

Pennystane, A flat circular stone, used instead of a quoit. SW. *pena*, flat.

Perrammle, Circumlocution, preface.

Percase, If so be.

Perk, Proud, affected.

Persavance, Foresight, idea.

Pet, An indulged child.

2. A pet or cade lamb.

3. Offence, from the FR. *despit*, as *prendre despit*, to take a despite. BLOUNT

Peyl, Noise, peal.

Peyl, To beat. BELG. *pijlen*.

Peys, Peas.

Pick, Emetic.

2. Diamonds at cards.

3. Pick-axe.

Pick, To vomit.

2. To pitch.

3. To throw down.

Pick-pie-ower, To make a somerset.

Pick-thanks, One desirous of obliging against your wishes.

Piddle, To walk about doing nothing.

Pie-bridal, The bride's pie was so essential a dish on the dining table, after the celebration of the marriage, that there was no prospect of happiness without it. This was always made round, with a very strong crust, ornamented with various devices. In the middle of it, the grand essential was a fat laying-hen, full of eggs, probably intended as an emblem of fecundity. It was also garnished with minced and sweet meats. It would have been deemed an act of neglect or rudeness if any of the party omitted to partake of it. It was the etiquette for the bridegroom always to wait on this occasion on his bride. VERSTEGAN supposes that the term *bride-groom* took its origin from hence.

Pie, To make a pie, is to combine; in order to make a lucrative contract.

Piste, To steal.

Pig, A piece of lead weighing 123 lbs. See *sother*.

Piggin, A small pail

Pig-headed, Obstinate. GROSE.

Pighul, A pig cote or sty.

Pig-tail or

Farthing Candle. } The watching of the pig-tail was a superstitious ceremony observed in Craven, amongst many others, on the Eve of St. Mark. On that evening, a party of males or females, but never a mixed company, place on the floor a lighted pig-tail, for so a small or farthing candle was denominated. This, however, must be previously *stolen*, otherwise, it loses its prognostic effects. They then sit down, in solemn silence, and fix their eyes attentively on the taper. The doors and cupboards are never locked, lest the violent attacks of the evil spirit should break them. When it begins to burn blue, the person whom they are respectively to marry, will make his appearance and walk across the room.

Pike, To pick. COOPER. "T'rain macks 'em pike 'em."

Pike, A large cock of hay.

Pillings, Parings, "potatoe pillings."

Pinch-gut, A covetous person.

Pink, To contract the eye, hence pink-eyed. TEUT. *pinck-ooughen*, *oculus contrahere*. DR. JAMIESON.

Pitter-patter, To beat incessantly like rain.

Planets, To fall in planets, is to fall partially.

Plants, "To water her plants," is to shed tears. "*Udas facere genas*." COOPER.

Plash, To splash.

Plat, } *Place*. TEUT. *plat*.

Pleean, To complain.

Pleean, To tell tales.

Pleean-pie, A tell-tale.

"A pleean pie tit
Thy tongue shall be slit,
An iv'ry dog i'th' town sall hev a bit."

It is usual to slit the tongues of magpies in order to make them articulate.

Plezzex, Pleasure.

Plsh'd, Excoriated. BELG. *plecken*. SU. G. *plaga cruciatus*.

Ploum, A plum.

Pobs, } Pottage, a mixture of meal and water or milk, from
Poddish, } *porrum*, a leek. BELG. *porreye*, scallions. QU.
Porridge, } BELG. *porren*, to move about, as this mixture
requires constant stirring.

Pockarr'd, Pits or scars, left by the small-pox.

Poit, To push with the feet, also to stir the fire.

Poit, A poker.

Poked, Consumptive, sheep subject to this disease have generally a poke or bag under the jaw.

Poo, "To poo a crow," is, according to DR. JOHNSON, to be contentious about what is of no value. In Craven it signifies to deprive a person of his assumed pretensions, i. e. to pluck from the daw his borrowed plumes.

Pood, Pulled.

Pope, A pole or effigy, burnt on the fifth of November.

Posnet, A boiler, apparently misunderstood by Dr. Jamieson, whose explanation seems to contradict the quotation adduced. The derivation given by Skinner is more probable, viz. from the FR. *basinet*, a small basin.

Poss, To dash violently into the water.

Poss, } A water fall.

Foss, }

Possess, To persuade, to cause to believe.

Post and pan, A building made of wood and plaster in alternate divisions.

Pot-kelps, The moveable handles of an iron pan.

Pot-scarrd, } Potsherd.

Pot-scar, }

Potter, To poke, to push.

2. To do things ineffectually.

Potticar, An apothecary.

Poud, Polled, hair cut.

Pouk, A pimple.

Pousement, Trash, any thing of little worth.

Pow, Head, "Albeit, my pow was bald and bare." RAMSAY.

Powlin, } Cutting the hair.

Powin, }

Power, Many, a large sum, the classical vis: "*magna vis frumenti*."

Frankin, Proud, BELG. *pronk*.

Prattily, Delicately.

Prenk,

Prink, } Pert.

Pronk,

Preythenow, I beg, frequently an expletive.

Prich, Small beer, thin drink.

Pride, Fineness, brilliancy.

2. *Furor uterinus equarum*.

Priggish, } Coxcomical, affected. BELG. *prachten*.

Priggin,

Prim, Spindle tree, *euonymus*.

Prize, A purchase, a lever. FR. *prise*.

Prod, A goad.

2. An iron pin fixed in pattens. DAN. *brod*.

Promise, To assure.

Prossin, Bold, pressing forward. BELG. *prossen*.

Proud, Luxuriant, "corn's vara proud."

Pubble, Fat.

Pulin, Crying.

Punch, Short, fat.

Punch, To kick with the feet.

Pund, Pound. WELSH, *punt*.

Purely, Quite well.

Purtenance, The pluck of an animal. JOHNSON.

Put, To impose.

2. To push with the horns. WELSH, *piot*.

Puther, Pewter.

Putre, To cry, from *pule*.

Puzzum, Poison.

Puzzumful, Poisonous.

Pytche, A bee-hive.

Q

Quandary, A difficulty. FR. *qu'en dirai je*. SKINNER.

Quarrel, A square of glass. FR. *quarre*.

Queer, Quire or choir of a church.

2. Quire of paper.

Querkned, Suffocated. LAT. *suffocatus*. HOLYOKE.

Quite, Much, as "quite warse," much worse.

R

Road, Rode.

Raap, Rope.

Raath or }

Graath, } In good heart. QU. *grad*, order.

Rabbit, Prevent, a prayer, "as may God prevent or rebut it."

WELSH. *rhabri*, to check.

Rabble, To speak in a confused manner. TEUT. *rabbelen*, *garire*.

Rack, The clouds, or the track in which they move.

2. The mist. A. S. *rec*, vapour.

Rackless, thoughtless. TEUT. *rucklose*.

K

Rack-o'-thee, To determine solely by the eye, without measure or line, from *reacd*, or *Su. G. rana*.

Raddle, To weave.

Raddling, } The winding or crookedness of a wall.

Rabbling, }

Rag, Mist, reck, "rack in the sky," all originally from A. S. *rec*. ISL. *pregg*.

Rag, The catkins of hazels, hazle rag.

Rageous, In rage, or excessive pain.

Raggabrash, } Villain, raggald corruption of rake-hell, or ISL.

Raggald, } *ragle*, a vagabond. FR. *racaille*, dregs.

Ragga-muffin, }

Raitch, A small longitudinal mark or scratch.

Rake-stele, The handle of a rake, from *rake*, and BELG. *stcle*.

Rallakin, "Romping or racketting."

Ram, fetid, "hees as ram as a fox."

Ram, acrid, pungent. ISL. *rammur*.

Rams, } Wild garlick.

Ramps, }

Ramile, Underwood, twigs. Qu. LAT. *ramulus*.

Rampin and reavin, Attempting to obtain by violence. BELG. *rampen*, to curse, rife, toil.

Random, To be in a straight line or direction, "let ya fence random wi' tother. *Su. G. rand linea*.

Rank, Close, plentiful.

Rannilbawk, The beam across the chimney on which boilers are hung; very probably it has been made of the rantree, to keep off witches, *rantree-bawk*.

Ranty-tanty, In great wrath.

Raps, News.

2. A disorderly boasting person. ISL. *rasp*; *jactantia*.

Rasher, A slice. LAT. *rasura lardi*.

Rasps, Both bush and fruit.

Ratch, To retch, to vomit.

2. To stretch.

Rate, To expose timber to the weather, also cattle.

2. To rate with unkind words, to chide, *incessere aliquem*; COOPER. ISL. *reita*.

Rattlers, Lies, "that's a ratler," i. e. it is an abominable falsehood.

Rattan, A rat.

Raty, Cold, tempestuous.

Rauk, To scratch.

Raumin, Grasping, stretching. BELG. *ramen*.

Raun, Roe or eggs of fish. DAN. *raun*.

Raut, To bellow. ISL. *hríta*.

Rawhead, The Devil, perhaps the Scottish *kelpie*, "Oud Nick."

Ray, A diarrhea. GR. *reo*, *fluo*.

Rayne, } A ridge. A. S. *reonnan*. BELG. *reyn*, a bound or

Recan, } limit.

Reach, To vomit. IT. *recere*. BLOUNT.

Reacked, Reached, arrived. A. S. *areccan*, *assequi*.

Read, To guess, BELG. *raaden*, to guess.

Ream, Cream.

Rearing, The act of laying timber on the roof.

Reasts, Is restive. IT. *restio*, stubborn, *resto*. MINSHEW.

Recklin, The smallest animal of a litter or farrow, from wreck, or BELG. *raeckelen*, to take up.

Reckon, An iron bar over the fire, to support boilers exposed to the smoke, hence *reek-on*.

Redshanks, *Persicaria*.

Ree, To put corn through a sieve. GR. *reō*.

Reed, Angry. A. S. *rede*, *severus*. BELG. *wreede*. ISL. *reide*.

Reef, A cutaneous eruption, scald head alias scaled head. A. S. *hreoþ*.

Reek, Family. A. S. *reced*, *domus*.

Reeks, Smokes. A. S. *recan*, to smoke.

2. Tempestuous, "it reeks and blows."

Reets, Carpenters, wrights. BELG. *radt-maker*, a wheelwright.

A. S. *whryta*, a workman.

Reeve, To talk inconsistently. TEUT. *reeven*, *delirare*. "He ramps and reeves."

Reeced, Rancid.

Reight-an-end, Upright, "I sat reight an end i' bed."

Remlin, A remnant.

Remman, To beat. A. S. *hremman*, to bewail. ISL. *hreme*, *anguibus rapio*.

Rench, To rinse.

Rend, To melt; tallow.

Ribble-ralble, } Disorderly people. LAT. *rapere*. BELG. *rabbelen*.

Riff-raff, }

Rid, To remove.

2. To be quick, to prepare.

Rid, } A hollow place in the gravel, where salmon deposit their roe, from *redde*, spawn. DR. JAMIESON.

Riddle, A coarse sieve. A. S. *hriddel*. WELSH. *rhidyll*.

Rifted, Belched.

Rigbaan, Backbone.

Rigged, } When a sheep is laid on his back; he is said to be ower-welted, } rigged or ower-welted.

Riggin, The ridge.

2. "To run the rig," is to banter. FR. *rigoler*. TODD.

Riggold or } A ridgel, *quasi*, rig-hold. DR. WHITAKER HIST.

Riggot, } CRAVEN. p. 293, and also MR. TODD. This is applicable to bulls and horses, as well as to sheep.

Rine, Skin. A. S. *rind*, bark.

Rise, Twigs, underwood. ISL. *hrissa*. BELG. *rijs*. WELSH, *prys*. SC. *ruska*.

Rist, Rest.

Roak, Mist. BELG. *roock*. TEUT. *roak*, vapour.

Roapy, Glutinous, stringy, applied to liquors, from *rope*.

Rockin, Shaking.

Roggan, A rocking stone. TEUT. *rucken*, *cedere*.

Roody, Coarse, luxuriant. A. S. *roed*.

Roopy, Hoarse, MÆS. G. *hropan*. "The bishop's rooped like ravens." SC.

Root-wetted, Torn up by the roots. A. S. *wealtian*.

Rosselled, Decayed, from *rot* and *cell*, eaten into cavities or cells by the rot, hence a rosselled apple.

Rosinned, Drunk, "he wor purely rosinned."

Rough, Tempestuous, "rough weather."

Rouk, A quantity.

Room, In the place or room of, instead.

Roumy, Spacious. TEUT. *ruym*.

Round, A rand of beef.

Rowell, Seton. FR. *rouelle*. TODD.

Rowks, Wanders.

Roy, To domineer. FR. *roi*.

Royn-tree, } Mountain-ash, *sorbus aucuparia*. LINN. DAN.

Roan-tree, } *ronne*. A tree of wonderful efficacy in de-

Rantree, } priving witches of their infernal power: and

Whicken, } she was accounted a very thoughtless house-

Wigan, } wife, who had not the precaution to provide a

Witch Hazle, } churn-staff made of this wood. When thus

guarded, no witch had the audacity to enter. Sometimes

a small piece of it was suspended from the button-hole,

which had no less efficacy in defending the traveller.—

May not the sailor's wife, in Macbeth, have confided in

the divine aid of this tree, when she triumphantly ex-

claimed, "aroynt thee," (alias) a "royn-tree!!" With the

aid of this, (pointing at the royn-tree in her hand) I defy

"thy infernal power." The event evidently proves her

security. For the witch, having no power over her, tho'

present, indignantly and spitefully resolves to persecute

her inoffensive husband, who was on a voyage to Aleppo.

Ruck, } A heap of stones. A. S. *wrgan*, to cover. ISL. *hruga*,

Ruckle, } *cumulus*.

Ruinated, Ruined.

Rumbustical, Noisy, overbearing.

Rum-gumptious, Forward and pompous. *rum*, queer, and *gump-*

tion, knowledge. ISL. *gaum*. TODD.

Rumling, rumbling. TEUT. *rommelen*.

Running o'th' hurl. Qu. Whirl, running about idly.

Runnle-balk, A beam across the chimney, whence the hooks are suspended.

Runs thin, Runs off his bargain.

Runt, A Scotch ox.

2. A person of a strong, though low stature. BELG. *rund*, a bullock.

Run-the-rig, Is to make a butt of a person.

Rush-bearing, A feast or wake. On the eve of the saint, to whom the church was dedicated, it was usual for the parishioners to carry a quantity of rushes, with which to strew the floors of the churches or chapels, which were formerly nothing but common earth. Garlands of flowers were also carried at the same time and hung up, till the next yearly festival. This ancient custom is now become nearly obsolete.

Rattles, A noise occasioned by a difficulty of breathing. **BELG**
rotelen, to grunt.

Rype, To break up, to investigate. **A. S.** *hripan*.

S

Sa, Saw.

Saa, To sow.

Saaf, Safe.

Soap, Soap. **SC.** *saip*.

Saar, Sore. **TEUT.** *schr*. **ISL.** *saar*.

Saace, } Melted butter.

Sauce, }

Sackless, Forlorn, foolish, quiet. **A. S.** *sacleas*, quiet.

Said, Deterred, influenced.

Sag, To bend or oppress. **WELSH**, *aswasgu*, per **METATHESIS**,
 to overpress. **IS.** *swigia*.

"The heart, I fear, shall never sag with doubt."

MACBETH, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Sagers, Sawyers. **BELG.** *zager*. **A. S.** *sage*.

Salt-pie, A box containing salt.

2. A lean-to.

Sam, To collect together. **A. S.** *samnian*. **BELG.** *tsamen*. **SU.**
G. *samla*, used by **SPENCER**.

Same, Fat, swine same. **BRIT.** *saim*. **HEB.** *shamen*. **AINS-**
WORTH, *seam*.

Same-like, In like manner.

Sanded, Bad of sight, short sighted.

Sang, A song. **A. S.** *sang*.

Sap-scall, A foolish fellow.

Sark, Shift. **A. S.** *scyre*, a covering. The Danes called the
 surplice *messe-sarke*. The Scotch the *sarke* of **G—**; see
BORDER MINSTRELSY.

Sarraed, Served.

Saugh, Willow or willow. **W.** *saelgh*. **FR.** *sauk*.

Saur, Urine, from cow-houses, &c. **SC.** *saur*, to savour. **ISL.**
saur, *sordes*.

Saut, Salt.

Saut, Heat, applied to a bitch, probably a corruption of the **FR.**
chaude.

Sauve, Salve.

Say, Authority, influence.

Scaddle, Wild, frisky. **A. S.** *scengan*, to shake.

Scaffin, Working hard to obtain a livelihood.

Scaggle, Timid, see scaddle.

Scale, A hill of steep ascent. **IT.** *scalare*, per *scalas ascendere*.—
 Hence the term of scaling the town.

Scallion, A thick necked onion. **BELG.** *schael*, a husk or shell
 and *onien*, *schalonien*.

Scallops, An awkward wench.

Scantish, Scarce.

Scantly, Scarcely. **COOP. THES.**

Scap, To escape.

- Scar**, A precipice. SU. G. *scare*.
Scar, To frighten. IT. *scarare*.
Scard, A shard. TODD, A. S. *scard*.
Scarn, } Dung. A. S. *accarn*. ISL. *skarn*.
Sharn, }
Scarce, Scarce.
Scawmy, Clear, gaudy. A. S. *scamian*.
Scalp, Scalp. BELG. *schelpe*.
Scappy, A bare place of stony ground, from scalp, see Dr. JAMIESON.
Scotch-hop, A child's game, in which a flat stone was driven over particular marks by the foot of a boy, hopping. See STRUTT'S PASTIMES.
Sconce, } A skreen. BELG. *schantse*, *propugnaculum*.
Huster, }
Scupperil, A species of tee-totum, a toy.
Scout, A high rock or hill. TEUT. *schouwt*. LAT. *speculator*.
 TODD, Hence is derived the modern word scout.
Scraffe, To quarrel.
 2. To scramble.
 3. To be industrious. BELG. *schraffen*.
Scratt or } The Devil. DAN. *skratia*, demon.
Oud Scratt, }
Scratt, The itch, from scratch.
Scratt, To scratch.
Scrivener, A writing master. BELG. *schrijer*. ISL. *skrifare*, *scriba*.
Scroggy, Stunted bushes or trees.
Scroggy, } Full of stunted bushes, thorns, &c. A. S. *scroð*.
Scruggy, }
Scryed, To decry, to observe.
Scrymmage, A skirmish. SC.
Scuffle, To scramble.
Scuff, Nape of the neck.
Scugg, A sheltered place. ISL. *scugge*, *umbra*.
Scutler'd, Ran about. GR. *skirtaō*. IT. *squittare*.
Shoute or } A hill, hence Shoute or Shote Bank, near Skipton,
Scout, } commanding an extensive prospect, *mons specu-*
latorius, vid. scout.
Seal, To fasten cattle in their stalls. SU. G. *sele*, a collar or yoke.
Seaves, Rushes.
 2. Pith of the rush dipped in tallow, and used as candles.
Scavy, Rushy.
Seconds, Coarse flour.
Seea, So.
Secabotide, If so be.
Seed, Saw.
Seed-bird, Water-wagtail.
Seed-maund, A basket for sowing corn.
Seek, Sick. A. S. *seok*.
Sect, Many, quantity, "there wor a seet on 'em," from sight.
Seg, A castrated bull. A. S. *seeg*.
Segr, Iris, sedge. A. S. *seeg*.

Seld, Sold. ISL. *selde, vendidi.*

Sell, Self.

Selridge. The edge of cloth, derived not from *salvage*, from saving the cloth, according to Dr. JOHNSON, or from a corruption of *salvus*, as supposed by TODD, but from *self* and *edge*, i. e. not wanting a hem.

Sen, Self.

Sett, To accompany.

Set much by, to esteem. *Etimé beaucoup.* COTGRAVE.

Sett-to, A contest or argument, "they'd a fair set-to."

Setter, A seton.

Setter-out, Editor. SC. *furth-setter*, to set out books, *edere libros.* COOPER.

Shab-rag, } A mean person, a shake-rag. COTGRAVE.

Shag-rag, }

Shack-fork, A fork for shaking grain from the straw.

Shackin, Ague, To cause to shake.

Shackle, Wrist, "the shackle o'th arm," where shackles or hand cuffs are put on.

Shackle-net, A net, called a *flue*. BELG. *schakelen*, the meshes of a net.

Shaffle, } To shuffle or to walk lame.

Shambling, }

Shale, To drag the feet heavily. FR. *aller eschais.* COTGRAVE.

Sham, To shame, to blush. TEUT. *scham.*

Shamm'd, Ashamed. TEUT. *scham, pudor.*

Shanks-galloway, To go on foot, or on the shanks.

"And ay, until the day he died,
He rade en good shanks naggy."

RITSON'S SONGS, vid. DR. JAMIESON.

Shann, To turn out the toes.

Shanty, Smart, flanting.

Shar, To share, "I'll gang shars."

Sharp, Quick, active, "be sharp," i. e. make all haste.

Sharps, Coarse ground flour with a portion of bran.

Shaw, } A small shady wood in a valley. SAX. *scud.* DUTCH,

Shay, }

schawe. TODD.

Shay, Chaise, generally called "a par o' shay."

Shay-lads, Chaise-drivers.

Shearin, Reaping.

Shed, To divide. BELG. *scheyden.* MÆSO. G. *skaidan*, "mind to shed'th woo."

Sheds, Excels, corrupted from exceeds or from A. S. *scædan*, to distinguish.

Shelvings, The top part of a hay cart.

Shigg'd, Reduced to beggary.

Shill, To shell, "gang my lass, an shill peys."

Shillin, Shelled oats.

Shimmer, To shine. A. S. *scymrian.*

Shippen, Cow-house or sheep-pen. A. S. *scypene*, an ox-stall or stable.

Shirl, Shriil.

Shirls, } Slides.

Shurle, }

- Shitterer*, Subject to a consumption.
- Shive*, A slice, a shave. GENTLE SHEPHERD. A. S. *scandere*.
- Shocker*, A person of infamous character.
- Shoe*, She.
- Shoe-churns*, The shoe is said to churn when it is full of water.
- Shoed*, She had.
- Shoggin-on*, Moving easily forwards, from jog.
- Shooders*, Shoulders. BELG. *schouder*.
- Shool*, Shovel. SC. *schale*.
- Shooling*,
Clock-dressing, } To go about begging liquor.
- Shoon*, Shoes. A. S. *secon*.
- Shot-ice*, A sheet of ice.
- Shots*, The refuse of cattle taken out of a drove. TEUT. *schatten*,
ten, *propellere*, or A. S. *scat*, a lot.
- Shoups*, } Hips.
Shaups, }
- Shrew*, A field mouse.
- Shrogs*, Bushes or underwood.
- Shut*, To spend, "It'll shut a seet o' brass."
 2. To quit, "I can't git shut on him." BELG. *schatten*,
schuldt, debt.
- Shutter*, A shoot or fall of earth. Qu. shoot-earth.
- Such*, Such.
- Side*, To put in order.
 2. To decide, to settle, "It greaves me saarly at they cannot
 side it."
- Side*, To coincide, to agree.
- Side*, Wide, large. A. S. *side*, also DAN. *side sleeves*. MUCH
 ADO ABOUT NOTHING. Act 3, Sc. 4. TODD.
- Sidelins*, On one side.
- Siff*, To sob or sigh. A. S. *seofian*, *lugere*.
- Sigh*, A drop. A. S. *seon*, to distil.
- Sigh*, To stretch.
- Sike*, Such.
- Sik*,
Sike-like, } Such like.
- Sikes*, Ditches or brooks. A. S. *sich*, a furrow or channel. LAT.
sulcus.
- Sile*, A sieve or strainer. A. S. *syl*, bottom, to fall to the bottom,
 S. G. *syla*.
- Sile*, To pour down with rain. BELG. *syle*, a conduit.
- Sills*, } The shafts of a carriage. A. S. *thille*, a sill horse.
Thills, }
- Silly*, Sickly, poorly.
- Simit*, Smooth.
- Sin*, Since.
- Sin-syne*, Since that.
- Sindin*, Washing, rincing, "To sind down yan's meat." Prob-
 ably from BELG. *sendel*, scum.
- Sinc*, To cease milking a cow, "shoe's sined."
- Sithers*, Scissars.
- Sit-fast*, A false healing of a wound.

Sitten-on, When milk is burnt in the pan.

2. Ill-thriven.

Sisto, Seest thou.

Sixes and sevens, In a state of confusion.

Sixzen, Hissing.

Sixzen, To beat, from seize-up.

Skaddle, Timid, vid. scaddle.

Skale, To disperse.

2. To stir the fire. A. S. *separare*.

Skeel, Milking pail. A. S. *scell*, hollow.

Skeel-boose, The head of the stalls of cattle.

Skeller'd, warped. BELG. *scheelaert*.

Skeller-brained, Wild, disordered in intellect.

Skelp, A blow. IS. *skelfa*, to strike.

Sken, To squint.

Skerlin, Screaming.

Skew, To throw violently. TEUT. *schayren*, protrudere.

Skewin, } Looking askaunt.

Skimcin, }

Skift, To remove. BELG. *schiften*. ISL. *skifte*. TEUT. *schuuff-en*.

Skill, To know, "I nivver could skill him."

Skreak, To creak as a saw. BLOUNT.

Skreed, A border of cloth. ISL. *skrida*.

Skrice, } To shriek. DAN. *skrigar*.

Skerl, }

Skit, To reflect upon.

Skruntty, Low, stunted.

Slaap, Slippery.

Slaching, Idling.

Slack, A valley, "ollas a hill anent a slack." ISL. *slukur*.

Slack, Dull, low.

Slaggs, Stony coals.

Slain-corn, Smut or mildew in corn. A. S. *slager*, destroyed.

Slair-about, To wander about idly.

Slapper, Large.

Slarted, } Bedaubed.

Slatted, }

Slatter, To spill.

Slavver, Saliva.

Sleck, Slack, small coal.

Sleck'd, Quenched.

Sled, Sledge.

Sled, } A flat piece of moist ground, a dean, a valley. SAX.

Slade, }

slæd vallis. TODD.

Sled-hough, A person sluggish in his gait.

Steel, The occasional evacuation of a cow. ISL. *sletta*, *liquida dispergere*.

Sleeve-less, unsuccessful. SHAKSP.

Sley, } A weavers reed. TEUT. *laede*.

Slay, }

Slifter, A cleft.

Slip, A misfortune.

Slither, To slide.

Sliver-Andrew, } An idle, slovenly fellow. DAN. *slaver*. TEUT.

Sliver, } *schleifen*.

Sliver, A slice. MIEGE.

Sloe-tree, Black thorn.

Sloe-worm, } Blind worm. A. S. *slayworm*; *vermis tardus*.—

Slow-worm, } SKINNER.

Slosh, } Any thing in a melted, liquid state, generally applied to

Slush, } melting snow. SC. *clash*. FR. *coctue*.

Stotted, Bolted. BELG. *sluyten*.

Soun, Slumber. A. S. *slumere*, a slumberer.

Sludge, Mud. A. S. *slag*. JOHNSON.

Slur, To slide.

Sly-boots, A cunning person.

Slupe, To unroof a building. SC. *slupe*.

Smack-smooth, level with the surface.

Smash, Atoms.

Smatch, A flavor.

Smau, Small.

Smiddy, Blacksmith's shop.

Smitt, To mark.

Smitts, Small particles of soot. SU. G. *smats*.

Smittle, Infection. A. S. *smittan*.

Smooored, Smothered, heated. BELG. *smoor*.

Smoot-hole, A hole in a fence, or passage for hares or sheep.—

ISL. *smyg*, *angustias penetrare*. QU. LAT. *semotus*.

Smudge, Smoke, or close suffocating air. WELSH, *mwg*, smoke.

Snuggin, Lopping, cutting. ISL. *naga*.

Snail-gallop, walking very slowly.

Snap, Gingerbread.

Snap, } To check. BELG. *snappen*. SW. *snubba*.

Snappers, Stumbles. SU. G. *snafw-a*, *titubare*. DR. JAMIESON.

Snivil, To speak through the nose, to stammer. SU. G. *snafwa*, *hesitare*.

Snaw-broth, Melting snow. SC. *snaw-bru*.

Sneck, Latch. BELG. *heck*.

Sneck-snarles, Entangled.

Sneri, To laugh with scorn.

Snifter, To snuff up the nose.

Snig, An eel.

Snisely, Saucy. SU. G. *snacs-a*.

Snithe, Cutting. A. S. *snidan*. BELG. *snelden*, a snithe wind.

Snited, Wiped the nose. A. S. *snitan*. WELSH, *ysniten*.

Snod, Smooth, an abbreviation of *sine nodo*. A. S. *snidan*.

Snook, To lie concealed.

Snotter, To weep.

2. To run at the nose. A. S. *snote*.

Snub-nosed, Short-nosed.

Snue, To turn up the nose with contempt. BELG. *snuytten*.—
ISL. *sný*, *verto*.

So, }
Soa, } Cease, desist.

Soap, A drop. ISL. *saup*, *sorbillum*.

2. Quantity.

Soap, To exchange.

Soft, Wet, "a soft neet."

2. Silly.

3. Timid, as "a soft barn."

Soften, To thaw.

Sore, } Urine, from a cowhouse. Qu. WELSH, *sorod*, draga.

Soss, Plump, direct.

Soss, To lap:

Sough, } A hollow murmur. Sc. *sugh*. CHAUCER uses *swough*.

Sow, } A. S. *swege*, clangor.

Soo, } 2. A drain or channel.

Suff, }

Souk, Suck.

Soulin, Bathing, ducking.

Sounded, } Swooned. A. S. *swefen*, *somnium*, in COOPER and

Sowned, } MINSHEW, *sowne*.

Soundly, Exceedingly.

Soupy, } Wet, spungy.

Sour, }

S ur-as-sour, Very sour, when there is a reduplication of the adjective, it generally denotes the superlative degree.

Sour-docken, Sorrel, *rumex*, *acetosa*. MARSHALL.

Spained, Weaned. BELG. *speenen*. GR. *spao avello*, detached from the dam.

Spade-baan, Blade bone:

Span-new, } Quite new, like cloth just taken from the ten-

Spick and span, } ters, from *spick*, spike or *tenter-hook* and

A. S. *spannan*, to stretch. NARES, TODD.

Spang, Corn, when just shooting, is said to be in the spang, detaching itself from the *spathe*:

Spring-ower, To leap over.

Spang-whew, To throw violently by a lever, vid. *spangie-hewit*, in Dr. JAMIESON, from *spannan*, to stretch, and *whew*, to cast with force:

Sparrables, Small nails, similar to *sparrow-bills*.

Spaul, To break or poach the ground, from *pawd*.

Spaul-bane, The shoulder-blade. Sc. *spald*. FR. *capeule*. Dr. JAMIESON.

Spave, To geld; a spaved heifer.

Speciously, Especially.

Sped, Succeeded.

Spel, Liberty. BELG. *spel*, to play.

Spelder, To spell.

Spelk, } A splinter or chip. A. S. *spelc*. In JOHNSON; *spalk*

Spell, } In RAY, *spail*.

"He that hews o'er his
The spail will fall into his ee."

RAY.

Sperr, To enquire. A. S. *spyrian*.

Speok, The spoke of a wheel. Sc. *spalk*. TEUT. *specke*.

- Spikens*, Long nails.
Spinked, Spotted.
Spires, Young trees.
Spittle, A board used in turning outcakes. *TEUT.* *spatel*, a spatula.
Splash, To throw dirt.
 2. To cut hedges.
Splutters, Sputters.
Spocle, A small wheel on a spindle.
Sponsile A person worthy of credit.
Sprags, } Nails.
Brags, }
Sprahling, Sprawling, outstretched.
Sprecan, To sprain.
Sprent, Sprinkled.
Sprun, The fore part of a horse's hoof. *BELG.* *Sprongh*, a leap, pitching from the point of the foot.
Spurrings, Banns of marriage. *A. S.* *spyrian*, *interrogo*, hence "askins i'th' kirk."
Squat, To sit down.
Squozzen, p. participle of squeeze, squeezed.
Staad, Steady.
Staans, stones.
Staapins, } Holes made by the feet or steps of cattle.
Staupins, }
Stack-bars, Hurdles.
Stacker, To stagger.
Stackers, A disease amongst cattle.
Staddle, The bottom of a stack, or marks left in the grass, by the long continuance of the hay in bad weather. *ISL.* *stada*. *WELSH.* *ystadledd*.
Stag, A horse from one to three years old; probably from *BELG.* *stegen*, to mount or ascend, in a state fit to ride. *MÆS.* *G. steigann*. *A. S.* *stod* or *ateda*, a warhorse, used by CHAUCER.
Stancards, A collection of stones on the banks of the river. *SC.* *stanners*.
Stang, A violent pain, "my tooth stangs."
Stang, A pole applied as a lever to press on a cart wheel, to prevent too great a velocity in rapid descents.
 2. To ride stang; when a man beats his wife, or *vice versa*, a boy, attended by his companions, rides on a stang or pole, before the house of the offender, and repeats some verses applicable to the occasion. *A. S.* *steng*. *BELG.* *stangh*. *ISL.* *stangh*.
Stark, A boggy piece of ground. *DAN.* *staen*. *LAT.* *stagnum*.
Stanson, The iron bar of a window. *SC.* *stanssour*. *FL.* *estanon*, a prop. *Dr. JAMIESON*.
Stark, Stiff, cold, tight. *MÆS. G.* *storknian*.
Start, Handle.
Statesman, A person possessing an estate.
Statites, Probably a fair held by statute, where servants standing in order like statues, are generally hired.

Staud, Cloyed.

2. When a horse refuses to draw, "t' yaud's staud." *SU. G. staa*, to stand. *A. S. stow*.

Stauter, To stumble.

Stavo, Stave.

Steck, To shut or thrust. *BELG. steken. TEUT. sticken.*

Sted, } A place or house.

Steead, } 2. "To stand in naa steead," is of no use or advantage.

Steeplin, Very wet, "it's a steepin neet."

Stefn, } A loud noise, a hoarse, deep toned voice.

Steven, } The gander. *ISL. stegge*, the male of all birds.

Stegh, } A ladder. *BELG. stegen. A. S. stigele.*

Stee, } A handle.

Stelling, A place where cattle retire in hot weather. *BELG. stellinge. TEUT. stelle, locus tutus.*

Stevoned, Ordered, bespoke. *A. S. strefnian*, to speak or to appoint.

Stend, Stood.

Stew, "In a sad stew," in great perplexity.

2. An offensive smell.

Stiddy, } An anvil. *A. S. stid. ISL. stedic.* This word is now

Stithy, } added to Johnson's Dictionary, with innumerable other provincial words, by the learned and indefatigable Mr. Todd.

Stiff, Proud.

Stilt, The handle of a plow.

Stinns, Groans. *BELG. stinen. ISL. styn, doleo.*

Stint, A limited number of cattle gaits in common pastures.—
See *gait*.

Stirk, A heifer. *A. S. styre.*

Stoar, Value.

Stoar, Deep toned voice. *BELG. stooren*, angry, morose.—
GERM. stor, asper. ISL. stoar, magnus.

Stob, } A short stake. *TEUT. stobbe.*

Stub, }

Stocken, Shut, p. participle from *stock*.

Stockin, "Thrawin the stockin," was a curious ceremony used, in Craven, the first evening after marriage. When it was announced to the young guests invited to the wedding, that the happy pair were retired, they instantly repaired to the bed room, where the bride and bridegroom sat up in bed, in full dress, exclusive of their shoes and stockings. One of the bride-maids repeated an epithalamium. Afterwards, she took the bridegroom's stocking, and standing at the bottom of the bed, and with her back towards it, threw the stocking with the left hand over the right shoulder, aiming at the face of the bridegroom. This was done first by all the females in rotation; and afterwards the young men took the bride's stocking, and in the same manner threw it at her face. As the best *markman* was to be married first, it is easy to conceive with what eagerness

and anxiety this odd ceremony was performed by each party, as they doubtless supposed that the happiness of their future lives depended on the issue. It is not improbable but that this custom may, in part, have been borrowed from the Greeks, as the word *epithalamium* could not otherwise be appropriately applied.

Stodged, Filled, quite full.

Stokcy, Sultry, close.

Stoop, A post. LAT. *stupa*.

Storken, To cool, to stiffen. MÆS. G. *sturkian*.

Storm, Frost. "I cannot find that this word was ever used in this sense by the Saxons." Rev. T. D. WHITAKER.—
"A caum storm."

Stott, A young ox. A. S. *stod*. Sw. *stut*.

Storvened, Split, cracked.

Stouk, Ten sheaves of corn.

Stoun, Stolen.

Stoupins, Holes made by the feet of cattle. BELG. *stoepen*, to pierce. ISL. *staup*, *poculum*. The holes holding water like a vessel.

Straiks, } The rim of a wheel. A. S. *strack*.

Strakkers, }
Stracklin, A loose, disorderly person, from *straggle*; hence strackle-brained.

Strang, Strong. ISL. *straungur*, *rigidus*.

Strappin, } Tall. IT. *strappare*.

Strapper, }

Straw, To spread grass. GOTH. *strawan*.

Strea, Straw.

Streak'd, stretched. A. S. *strekan*.

Streamers, Aurora Borealis.

Strickle, A piece of wood covered with grease and sand stone to sharpen scythes.

Strippings, The last milk of a cow. BELG. *stroppen*, to press hard.

Strunty, Short.

Strutt, To brace, a term used in carpentry.

Stub, To grub up.

Stubbed, Ruined.

2 Grubbed up.

Stump, To pay down, on the nail.

Stump and rump, Entirely.

Stumps, Legs, "stir your stumps."

Sturdy, A disease in sheep, by which the brain is affected by the *hydatides*. This is sometimes cured by the shepherd, who having removed part of the skull, inserts a quill, and by that absorbs a small bag or cyst, in which the eggs of the insects are contained. O. FR. *estourdi*.

Stuts, Stammers.

Style, A way, a bridle style, a horse way. BELG. *stijgh*, a path.

Sud, Should.

Summat, Somewhat.

Summer, To put cattle to pasture, during summer.

Summer-goose, An exhalation from marshes, vid. *gossamer*.

Summer-tree, A large beam, reaching across a building, not a may-pole, according to Dr. Jamieson. *Trabs summaria, vel precipua*. SKINNER. WELSH, *swmer*, a beam.

Sump, A level or shaft in a mine. LAT. *sumptus*,

Sumpy Boggy or wet. BELG. *sompigh*, swampy.

Sun-wades, When the sun is covered by a dense atmosphere, it is said to wade.

Surfeit, Cold, disorder.

Sutho, Look thou, see thou.

Swad, Pod of a pea.

Swamous,
Swamish, } Bashful, shy, squeamish. CHAUCER uses *squaimous*.
Sweamish, }

Swape, A lever.

Swapt, Exchanged.

Swarm, To climb. BELG. *swermen*, a metaphor borrowed from bees.

Swatch, Kind, party or sample.

Swathe balks, Ridges left by the scythe.

Swattle, To spend, to consume gradually.

Swcal, To melt. A. S. *swælan*.

Swab, Swoon.

Swecat, To sweat.

Sweets's, Sweet Cicely. *Scandix odorata*. LINN.

Swelled, Heated, melted, fainted. BELG. *swelten*.

Swey, To weigh, to lean upon.

Swidges, Aches.

Swig, Ale and toasted bread. WELSH, *swg*, soak or sop.

Swillings, The washings of vessels. A. S. *swilgan*. *Colluvies*, HOLYOKE.

Swine-same, vid. *same*.

Swinge, Singe.

Swingle-tree, Splinter bar.

Swirl, A syringe.

Swithin, To burn.

Swupple, Upper joint of a flail. FR. *souple*.

Syne, Since, "syne sup together." ALAN RAMSAY.

Sype, To drop gently or distil. TEET. *syjen*. ISL. *syp*.

Sype-up, To drink up. ISL. *syp*, *sorbeo*.

T

Ta and fra, To and from.

Taa, A toe.

Taa, } One.
Taan, }

Taad, Toad.

Taan, Taken.

Taantother, One another

Tabled, Boarded.

Tack-shame, Be ashamed.

Tackin, Condition.

Tack, A bargain, a lease.

Tacks, Takes. 2. Tacks off, goes.

Tacks-after. Imitates or resembles, "he tacks after his dad."

Tacks-on-him. Affects him much.

2. To assume.

Tag, A latchet, the end of a thong.

Tail, "To keep tail i'th' water," is to prosper; taken from fish, which when healthy, keep their tails under the surface of the water.

Tail-band, Crupper formerly made of cord.

Taistril, A villain. *Teaze-trill,* a troublesome fellow.

Tallow-crops, Pieces or cracklings of tallow.

Tane, Taken.

Tang, } Sting.

Teng, }

Tantle, To trifle, to walk about gently, to be busy, without accomplishing any thing. BELG. *trantelen*, to go gently.

Tantril, An idle girl.

Tantrums, Lying reports, haughtiness. GERM. *tand*, vanity.

Tarn, A small lake. ISL. *tiorn*.

Tarnal, Eternal.

Tassy, A mischievous child.

Taum, A fishing line.

Taum'd-our, Swooned away, fell sick. FR. *tombe*. GAEL. *taom*.

T'aumecty, The Almighty.

Taums, Swoons, falls sick.

Taves, Spreads or kicks the limbs about, like a distracted person.

TEUT. *toven*, to rage.

Tay, Take.

Taylor, Tailor.

Ted, To spread grass. SU. G. *tudda*, *intricare*.

Teddious, Fretful, difficult to please, tedious.

Tee, A tie, "cow-tee."

Teem, Pour down with rain.

Teen-lathe, Tithe-barn, from *teen*, tenth, and *lathe*.

Teethy, Peevish, cross, from a teething-child. A. S. *tegg*.

Tell, To remember, "I can tell sin there wor naa turnpike owert' moor."

Tell'd, Told.

Tems, A sieve. BELG. *teems*. FR. *tamis*.

Temsin, see *Efter-temsin*.

Tent, To prevent.

2. To watch, to attend to.

Tetchy, Quarrelsome, fretful.

Teuk, Took.

Teugh, To labor. A. S. *teogan*, to tugg. BELG. *tuyën*.

Tewit, A pewit or plover.

Thack, Thatch.

Thampy, Damp, also *thany*, though not in common use.

Tharcake, A heavy, unraised cake.

Tharf, Slow and heavy.

2. Unleavened bread. A. S. *theorf*. TOND.

Tharmes, Intestines.

That's-what, That is very probable.

Theaker, Thatcher.

Theigh, Thigh.

Thible, A wooden spatula, to stir potage. *Two-bill*, having two sharp edges, *vid.* NARES.

Thick, Intimate.

Thick-hot, } Water porridge, made of oatmeal; sometimes mixed
Stir-about, } with fat and baked in a pan.
Pandeyoff, }

Thingembobs. Nameless trifles.

Thirl, Orifice of the nose, *nose-thirl* alias *nostril*. A. S. *thirlian*, to bore.

Thool, To endure, to afford. A. S. *tholian*. OLD ENG. *tholie*.

Thof, Although.

Thought, "Within a thought," is inconceivably near.

2. In a moment.

"Upon his bow he lean'd his milk white hand,
 A bonny boy, a thoughty aff' did stand."

ROSS'S HELENORE, p. 68. DR. JAMIESON.

Thoum, Thumb.

Thrang, To be busy. A. S. *thrang*,

Thrast, Pushed,

Threave, A thrave, 24 sheaves. A. S. *threaf*.

Threap-down, To argue with pertinacity.

Threapin, Answering again with impertinence. A. S. *threopian*.

Threede, Thread.

Thresh, To beat. TEUT. *threschen*.

Throddy, } Thriving. ISL. *throa*.

Throdden, }

Thropple, } Throat.

Throtile, } 2. Verb, to seize or pinch the throat or wind-pipe.

Thrum, Blunt or sour.

Thrutch, To thrust.

Thunner-packs, Large white clouds, indicative of thunder.

Thus-and-sea, So so.

Thwaite, A pasture cleared of wood. A. S. *thwitan*.

Thyri, *vid.* *Thirl*.

Tice, An abbreviation of entice.

Tifed, Sprained in the back.

Tift, Anger. ISL. *ti-fu*, *præceps ire*.

Tike, Fellow, a species of dog. SHAKSP. *tike* or *trundle-tail*, hence applied to a person of indifferent character. ISL. *tyk*, a little dog.

Tik'os, Till thou hast.

Timmer, Timber. BELG. *timmer*.

Timorous, Difficult to please, fretful.

Tine, The prong of a fork. ISL. *tinne*, *dens*.

Tines, Shuts. A. S. *tynan claudere*. SPENSER seems to use it in closing the eyes in death.

"And Eden, tho' but small,
 Yet stained oft with blood of many a band,
 Of Scots and English both that's *tined* on his strand."

Tinkler, A tinker.

Tip-the-bucket, To die.

Tip-top, Excellent.

Tirlins, Small pebbles or coals. *SU. G. trill-a rotari.*

Tit, A small horse. *ISL. titt*, ready or convenient to mount.

Tite, Soon, easily, well.

Titter, Sooner. *BELG. týt.*

2. To laugh.

Titter-gait-in, To have the start, or to have the first word.

Titterin, Laughing.

Tit-up, A canter, by Onomatopœia.

Titty-puss, A cat. *WELSH, titw*, a cat.

To-a-three, A few.

2. "A gay to-a-three," many.

Tom-noddy, A Tom fool. *NORM. FR. naudin, stultus.*

Tone, The one.

Toomed, Emptied. *DAN. tommer*, to draw out. *ISL. tomur.*

Toot, To it, to apply.

Top-ner-tail, Neither head nor foot.

Top-ower-tail, Topsy turvy.

Topper, Clever, excellent.

Topper, An extraordinary person, often used ironically, "he's a topper."

Topsman, Principal hind or bailiff.

Torfil'd, Died. *A. S. torflan*, to shoot the dart, struck by the dart of death.

Tossicated, Tossed, perplexed.

Tote, The whole, "the haal tote on 'em," from *LAT. totus*.

Tottle, } To walk gently. *SU. G. tutt-a.*

Toddle, }

T'ouden, The old one.

Tout, Taught.

Trail, To loiter. *QU. LAT. traho.*

Trailin, Dragging the feet with difficulty.

Tramps, Travels. *BELG. trant* or *trampen*. *WELSH, tramp.*

Transmogrified, Metamorphosed.

Trapes, An idle, lounging, person.

Trash, To tramp about with fatigue.

Trash, Unripe fruit.

Tressel, A frame to support a scaffold, &c. *WELSH, trestyl.*—
QU. three *stele*, or three feet.

Tridlins, Excrements of sheep. *SC. driddlins*. *GERM. treidel.*

Trig, To fill, "he's trigged his hamper," or filled his belly.—
A. S. trig, alveus. *TODD.*

Trim, To beat, to drub. *DR. JAMIESON.*

Trollops, } A nasty woman. *IT. trulla.*

Trull, }

Trones, A steel yard. *Trona* or *trutina*, *DR. JAMIESON* says, is originally equivalent to crane. *ISL. triona*, a beak or crane. *FR. troyne*, a beak.

Trot, An old trot, a contemptuous appellation of an infirm old woman. *GERM. trot, mulier, anus.* *TODD'S JOHNSON.*

Trunnel, A wheel. *A. S. trendle*, "a barrow trunnle."

- Tubber*, A cooper.
Tully, A little wretch. SC. *tulye*, a quarrel.
Tull, To.
Tall, To it.
Tum, To separate or card wool.
Tumme, To me.
Tunnel, A drain or arch.
Tup, A ram. BELG. *tulpe*, to strike or push.
Turmat, Turnip.
Turmoil, Noise, passion.
Tusdoon, Thou hast done.
Tussel, Contest. GERM. *tussel-en*, to beat.
Tussey, A low, drunken person.
Twaa, Two.
Twattle, To prate. GERM. *schwatzen*.
Twill, A quill.
Twilt, A quilt.
Twiny, Fretful, uneasy.
 2. Twisting.
Twinter, A beast aged two winters. A. S. *twy-winter*. TODD.
Twit, An acute angle.
 2. Any thing entangled, from *twist*, "t' garn's twitter'd."
Twitter, Uneasy, "hee's aw at twitter."
Twitter-bone, An excrescence of a horse's hoof, in consequence of a contraction.
Type, A lever, used as a mouse-trap.
Type-our, To fall over, to die.
Tyce, To entice.

U

- Unbane*, Inconvenient, distant. UN. and BELG. *bane*, way, i. e. out of the way.
Uncome, Not come.
Uncoth, Strange, unknown. SC. *unca*. A. S. *uncuth*.
 2. To take uncoth, is, to feel strange and uncomfortable.
Uncoths, News, "what uncoths?"
Under-breet, A bright light appearing under the clouds in the horizon.
Undercumestand, to understand.
Underdrawing, Cieling.
Undermind, To undermine.
Ungain, Round about, indirect. BELG. *om-gaen*, to go about, see *Unbane*.
Ungear'd, Unharnessed.
Ungone, Not gone.
Unheppen, Unbecoming, uncomfortable, indecent, untidy.
Unkemmaed, Uncombed.
Unlicked-cub, An unpolished youth.
Unrid, Untidy, disorderly, filthy. BELG. *onraedt*. TEUT. *on-raed*, sordid.
Unnecked, Unlatched.

"Tip-tae she tript o'er the floor,
 She drew the bar, unsneck'd the door."

JAMIESON'S POP. BAL.—DR. JAMIESON.

Upbrade, To rise on the stomach.
Updaale, Up the valley or dale.
Uphodto, To assure you.
Upmet and down throsten, Entirely, good measure.
Upper-story, The brain.
Uptack, Unparalleled, not to be equalled.
Upwazen, Grown up to manhood.
Urchin, Hedge-hog.
Uuver, Upper.

V

Vails, Money given to servants on strangers taking their leave or *vale*, from which DR. JOHNSON says it is derived; but MR. TODD derives it from *avails*.
Validum, Value, size, "nut validum o'th' black under my nail."
Vamper, To vapour.
Vara-weel, Very well.
Vardite, Verdict.
Vast, A deal, "itle do the a vast o' good, man."
Verel, } A small iron hoop. FR. *virole*.
Ferel, }
Vew, Yew.
Viewly, Handsome, agreeable to the eye.
Virgin's garland, Many of the churches in the Deanery of Craven are adorned with these garlands, which were made of flowers, or of variegated colored paper, representing flowers, fastened to small sticks, crossing each other at the top, and fixed at the bottom by a circular hoop, which was also pasted over with paper. From the top are suspended two papers, cut in the form of gloves, on which the age and name of the deceased virgin are written. When a young woman died, unmarried, one of these votive garlands was borne before the corpse, by two girls, who placed it on the coffin during the funeral service. From thence it was conveyed, in the same manner, to the grave; and afterwards was carefully deposited on the skreen dividing the choir from the nave, either as an emblem of virgin purity, or of the frailty and uncertainty of human life, "whose beauty shall be a fading flower." ISAIAH.

W

Wa, Yes.
Waa, Oppressed with woe, sorry, A. S. *wa*. MÆS. G. *wai*.
Waa-worth-ye, Woe betide you.
Waast-heart, Alas! or woe is my heart!
Wabble, To move awkwardly and weakly. SC. *dwabble*. SV. G. *dubble*.
Wad, Would.
Wadha, Would have.
Wad at wadhe, He would, that would he.
Wadn't, Would not.

Wadto, Wouldst thou.

Waff, To puff up in the act of boiling, "lutho bud, howt' thick-hots waff." To bark gently.

Wag, } To shake. A. S. *wagian*. BELG. *waghele*.

Waggle, }

Waily, Oppressed with woe.

Wais, } A wreath of straw or cloth on the head, to relieve the

Wase, }

pressure of burthens. TEUT. *wasen*, *cespes*, *instar cespitis*. SKINNER, COOPER, and AINSWORTH.

Wake, Weak. A. S. *wak*.

Wall-cen, White or grey eyes. BELG. *walcken*, to blanch.—The etymology of this word is not very satisfactory either in NARES or TODD. SKINNER supposes that they resemble the eyes of a whale. A. S. *hwale*. WELSH, *gwawl*, light, probably *gwawl-cen*, light eyes.

Walloping, Bending in their gait. TEUT. *wal-oppe*.

Wallow, } Flat, insipid. TEUT. *walghe*, *nausea*. Walsh is an

Walsh, } abbreviation of wallowish.

Wambling, Moving or twisting the body. Du. *wemmelen*.

Wandy, Long and flexible, like a wand.

Wankle, Weak, loose. BELG. *wanckel*.

Wanteau, Surcingle, wain-tie.

War, Was.

War, Worse, used by SPENSER.

War, Stand aside, "war horse," or beware of the horse.

War and war, } Worse and worse.

Warse and warse, }

Warbles, Maggots in the backs of cattle. A. S. *wear*. TEUT. *weer*, a knot.

Ward, World.

Warished, Recovered from sickness. IT. *guarire*.

Wark, Ache. A. S. *wark*.

Wark-folk, Laborers.

Warm, To beat, "I'll warm thy jerkin for the."

Warn't, Was not.

Warr'd, } Spent. ISL. *veria*. to sell, to purchase. WELSH,

Wared, } *gwariad*.

Warridge, Withers of a horse.

Wart-day, Work-day.

Warth, } A ford. LAT. *vadum*. A. S. *wad*, from *wadan*, to

Wath, } pass over, hence to wade. ISL. *vad*.

Wassel, A person very weak, probably one who has partaken too freely of the wassel-bowl, "as wake as a wassel."

Water-icles, Stalactites.

Watter-shakken, Land soaked or shaking with water.

Wau, To caterwaul, to cry as a cat. ISL. *vaele*, *plango*.

Wau, Wall.

2. Worthless liquor.

Wawl, To wail, to weep.

Waxen, Grown. BELG. *wassende*. MÆS. G. *waig*.

Wax-kernel, A swelling near the ear, &c.

Weaky, Moist. GERM. *weicken*, To soak.

Wearing, Consumption.

Weather-gull, A secondary rain-bow; a weather breeder or feeder, a sign of bad weather. GERM. *wasser-gull*, *repercussio Iridis*. WELSH, *gwawl*, light.

Wee, Little, "a lile wee bit."

Weed, We had.

Weel, A whirl-pool. BELG. *weel*.

2. Well.

Weer, A dam of a river.

2. An embankment against its encroachment. BELG. *weer*, a guard.

Weet, With it or with the.

Weight-balk, The beam of a pair of scales. SC. *weyes*.

Weight, Many.

Well, To weld. SU. G. *waella*, *astuare*, see NARE'S GLOSS.

Welly, Well nigh.

Wek, The hem of a garment.

Wecied, Overturned. A. S. *wealtian*. ISL. *velltt*.

Wer, Our.

Wesh, Urine, "oud wesh." TEUT. *wash*, *lotura*.

Wezann, } Wind-pipe. A. S. *wasen*.

Weasind, }

Wha, Well.

Whack, A blow. This MR. TODD supposes, is a corruption of thwack.

2. To fall with great force.

Whacker, To tremble.

Whackering, Trembling.

Whaling, Beating, aspirated from quell. A. S. *walen*.

Wham, Bog, morass. ISL. *hwamm'r*.

Whang, To throw away.

Whang, } A thong. SW. *tweng*.

Whangby, Blue or skimmed milk cheese, almost indigestible.—

Qu. Tough enough to hang by, or to make whangs by.

Whapper, Large.

Whaps, To put in hastily.

2. To move quickly, "t' wind whaps t' door to." SU. G. *we-pa*, to wrap.

Wharle, A small wheel on a spindle. SW. *hworla*, *rotare*.

Whatsomver, However.

Whaue, } To cover over.

Whelm, }

Whean, A woman of mean character, "thou mucky whean."—
ISL. *kwinna*, *mulier*.

Wheemly, Smoothly, quietly. TEUT. *quemen*. BAILEY.

Wheezed, Out of breath.

Whelk, A noise made by a heavy body falling.

Whelk, A quantity, "a whelk o' snaw."

Whelk, A blow.

Whelkin, Large, "a whelkin tyke."

Whemmeld, Covered or turned over. TEUT. *wemelen*.

Whenid, When I had.

Whent, Strange.

Wherkin, breathing with difficulty. ГОТН. *quark*, the throat,

TODD. *Querkened, suffocatus.* **AINSWORTH.**

Wherried, Laughed violently.

To whether, At all events.

Whethers, In doubt.

Whew, To throw away.

Whew'd-off, Turned off abruptly.

Whewt, To whistle.

Whiat, Quiet, "Be whiat wi' the." be quiet.

Whick, Alive.

Whicken,
Witch-hazle. } Mountain-ash, see *Royne-tree.*

Whicks, Couch grass. 2. Thorns.

Whiff, A transient view. *Se. waff.*

Whistle-whaffle, A person of unsteady character. BELG. *weyfelien*.

Whigg, Whey.

While, Till, "stop while I come."

Whimmy, Full of whims or eccentricities. ISL. *whima*. TODD.

Whinge, To whine. SU. G. *whenga*, *plorare*.

Whinnerneb'd, Thin nosed. WELSH, *wynneb*, a visage.

Whinns, Furze, gorse.

Whipper-snapper, A busy insignificant person. A. S. *swippre*, crafty.

Whirr, To fly away with noise, as partridges, &c.

Whirlbaan, Cap of the knee.

Whishins, Cushions.

Whisht, Hush! Sw. *hwisk-a*, to whisper.

Whisson-Sunday, Whit-Sunday.

Whistle. "To wet one's whistle," is to drink.

White, To blame. *Sc. wite*. *Isl. vifte*, *noxā*.

White, To requite.

White, To cut, from *thwite*. A. S. *thwitan*, hence *thwaite*, ground cut or cleared from wood.

Whither, Violence, passion.

Whittle. A large knife, commonly called a butcher's whittle.

Whummle, A wimble. **BELG.** *wemelen*.

Why, A heifer. *Sc. quey.*

Wia-wia, Very well.

Widdy, } Twigs of willows or hazles dried partially in the fire,
Withy, } and then twisted into wreaths for many agricultural

purposes.

Wi' With

Wig, A sort of cake or bun. **TEUT.** *weghe, panis triticeus.*

Wikes, Corners of the mouth. **SU. G. wik**, *angulus*.

Wild-mare-hinch or *hitch*, String-halt.

Willy-nilly, } Willing or unwilling: *Nolens volens*. A. S.

Will-he nill-he, I nillan, to be unwilling, from *na non et willan*
velle. COOPER.

Will, Is frequently used for *is*, i.e. "how far is it to Gerston?
It *will* be five miles."

Willot, } Will not.
Winnet }

Wilto shalto. Nolens volens!

Winded, Dry.

2. Hay light in the stack.

Winder, To winnow. ISL. *vindur*, *ventus*. Is not this Islandic word the origin of our term window? Before the general introduction of glass into this country, it is very probable, that the openings of habitations for air and light were closed, as SKINNER supposes, by *wind-doors* or shutters. The pronunciation of the Cockneys of the present day confirms the supposition, that a window is derived from the ISL. *vindur*, for the simultaneous admission of wind and light.

Windlestreea, Stalk of grass. A. S. *winde-streecowe*, a reed.

Wind-row, Rows of hay.

Wind-shucks, Cracks in wood, occasioned, it is supposed by the wind.

Wine-berries, Currants.

Wiseman, A wizard.

Within-oursells, In our possession, without purchase.

Wittin, } A. S. *witon*, knowledge or idea, a hint. ISL. *vit*,

Wittering, } "bout my wittin," without my knowledge.

Wizzen'd, Parched, withered. A. S. *woornian*.

Wod, Would.

Wodto, Wouldst thou.

Woo, Wool.

Wooster, A lover.

Wor, Was.

Word, "My word," truly, "my word yee've gotten a bonny tit!"

Worded, Uttered, composed.

Wor-he, Was he.

Worsels, Wrestles, contends. BELG. *worstelen*.

Worsells, Ourselves.

Worsens, } Grows worse.

Warsens, }

Worset, Worsted.

Wow, To howl.

Wraat, } Wrote. COOPER.

Wrate, }

Wraiths, Shafts of a cart.

Wrang, Wrong. A. S. *wrange*.

Wriths, The haum or stalks of potatoes, &c.

Wuff, } The low bark of a dog.

Waff, }

Wummle, An auger, a wimble.

Wuns, Lives.

Wunnen, } A dwelling. BELG. *woonen*. A. S. *wunian*.

Wunning, }

Y

Ya, } One, "nivver at yan," is, never the same, indecisive.

Yan, }

Yaff, To bark. A. S. *yealp-an*, *exclamare*.

Yammer, To make a loud, disagreeable noise.

Yance, Once.

Yansell, One's self.

Yar,
Yarth, } Earth.

Yar-nuts, Pignuts. *Bunium flexuosum*. SC. *arnut*.

Yar, Sour. TEUT. *yeaher*.

Yark'd, To seize or rise hastily, to push. GOTH. *yercken*, to jerk. ISL. *hrekia*.

Yat,
Yate, } Gate.
Yut, }

Yaud, A horse. A. S. *code*, went. SPENSER'S FAERY Q. Lib. 1, C. 10.

"(On either side disparted with his rod,
Till all his army dry-foot through them Yod."
Speaking of Moses vid. RAY.

Yeap'm, To hiccup, to belch.

Yees, You shall.

Yellow-yowring, Yellow-hammer.

Yether, A long twig, with which to bind hedges.

Yewlin, Christmas feasting. WELSH. *gwyl*, a festival. DAN. *jule*, vid. Notes on Canto 6th of MARMION. ISL. *jol*—SATURNALIA.

Yewl-clog, A large log of wood, generally laid on the fire on Christmas-eve. DAN. *juledag*, *Natalis Christi*. SKINNER.

Yower, Udder. BELG. *uyer*. SC. *hure*.

Yower-joint, Joint near the thigh of the horse, opposite the hock or hough.

Yower, Your.

Yow, Ewe. BELG. *oye* or *ouwe*.

Yowlin, Howling, barking. ISL. *yle*, *ululatus*.

Yunce, Once.

Yusternect, Last night.

ok should be

